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OKODAKICIYE WAKAN TADOWAN KIN

HYMNAL

ACCORDING TO THE USE OF THE

Protestant Episcopal Church

IN THE

MISSIONS AMONG THE DAKOTAS

OF THE

Missionary District of

SOUTH DAKOTA

REVISED AND ENLARGED

150 32

NEW YORK

THOMAS WHITTAKER

TO THE RT. REV. WM. H. HARE, S.T.D.,

Bishop of South Dakota.

Dear Bishop,—The committee appointed by you to revise the Dakota Hymnal used in our mission congregations, have, by the good hand of our God upon us, brought their labors to a close so far as herewith to present to you the manuscript copy for your examination and approval, and, if approved, to receive your orders for its publication.

Yours in Christ and His Church,

JOSEPH W. COOK,

Chairman of the Committee.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY FELLOWSHIP,

YANKTON AGENCY, DAKOTA,

July 15, 1884.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, July 21, 1884.

Rev. and dear Brother,—I appreciate deeply the arduous labors of the committee charged with the revision of our Dakota Hymnal, and hail with joy the completion of their work. The Church will, I am sure, be prompt to provide funds for the publication of the manuscript; and I request that you will take steps towards putting it immediately in print.

Yours very sincerely,

WILLIAM H. HARE.

The Rev. J. W. Cook,

Chairman of Committee.

TABLE OF SUBJECTS.

I. THE CHRISTIAN YEAR — CHRISTIAN OMAKA KIN —

ADVENT — U kte cin	1-8
CHRISTMAS — Tonpi kin	9-17; 7
END OF THE YEAR AND NEW YEAR — Omaka Oihanke, qa Teca kin	18; 107
CIRCUMCISION — Bakiñdayapi	19; 9
EPIPHANY — Yuotaninpi kin	20-24
LENT — Akiñaniçiyapi Omaka kin	25-33
PALM SUNDAY AND PASSION WEEK — Jerusalem ed Ya Anpetu Wakan qa Ioko kin	34-37
GOOD FRIDAY — Anpetu Izaptan Wašte kin	38-40
EASTER EVE — Kini Itokab Htayetu kin,	41
EASTER — Kini Anpetu kin	42-48; 21
ASCENSION — Wankand kikda Anpetu kin	49-51
WHITSUNTIDE — Anpetu Wakanska kin,	52-54
TRINITY SUNDAY — Yamni Taanpetu Wakan kin	55-59
THE LORD'S DAY — Itancan Taanpetu kin	60; 44
EMBER DAYS — Wicaşa Wakan Wica- kagapi kta Itokab Anpetu kin	61-62
OTHER HOLY DAYS — Wokiksuye An- petu kin	63-65; 152, 154, 156, 158

II. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS — WAKANPI ODAKODKICIYAPI KIN, 66; 152, 154, 156, 158

III. THE CHURCH — OKODAKICIYE WAKAN KIN 67-70

IV. THE SACRAMENTS — WOİÇICONZE WAKAN KIN — THE LORD'S SUPPER — Itancan Htay- etu Wotapi Tawa kin 71-75 BAPTISM — Miniawicakaştanpi . . . 76-80; 25

V. OFFICES OF THE CHURCH — OKODA- KICIYE WAKAN TAWOECON KIN — CATECHISM — Wiwicawangapi 81-89 CONFIRMATION — Wicayusutapi . . . 90-91; 25

HOLY MATRIMONY — Wakankiciyuzapi,	66
VISITATION OF THE SICK — Wayazan-	
kapi kin Wanwicayag Ipi	92-93; 33, 154, 171
BURIAL OF THE DEAD — Wicañapi kin,	94-99
ORDINATION OF MINISTERS — Wicaña	
Wakan Wicakagapi kin	61-62
CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES — Owo-	
cekiye Tipi Yuwakanpi kin	100-101

VI. MISSIONS AND CHARITIES — Wo-	
TANIN WASTE AYAPI KIN, 102-104; 22, 61, 62	

VII. SPECIAL SEASONS — WOECON To-	
KTOKECA —	
THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST-HOME	
— Wopida Eyapi Anpetu kin	105-107
NATIONAL FESTIVALS — Oyate Toki-	
ksuye Anpetu kin	108
FAMILY WORSHIP — Tiwahe ed Wace-	
kiyapi	109-111; 84, 104, 115, 116
MORNING — Hinhanna	112
EVENING — Hlayetu	113-119

VIII. REDEMPTION — OPEUNKITONPI KIN,	
120-123; 105, 109	

IX. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE — CHRISTIAN	
TOUN KIN —	
REPENTANCE — Iyopeiçiyapi	30, 83, 33
FAITH — Wicadapi	124-125; 26
PRAISE — Woyatan	126-135; 100
SELF-CONSECRATION — Iciconzapi	90, 91
TRUST — Wowacinye	136-139; 29, 95
LOVE — Wacantkiyapi	140-141
JOY — Wowiyuñkin	142, 120, 105
HUMILITY — Onñlicidapi	25, 92
PEACE — Wookiye	139
COURAGE — Wocantetınze	143-147
ACTION — Wobdiheca	148-149; 143, 145

X. THE JUDGMENT — WOYASU KIN	150-152; 6
--	------------

XI. HEAVEN — MAÑPIYA	153-163; 63, 65, 144
--------------------------------	----------------------

XII. MISCELLANEOUS — TOKTOKECA	164-175
--	---------

THE MAGNIFICAT — MARY WITANŞNA UN	
TADOWAN KIN, <i>St. Luke</i> 1: 46-56	176

NUNC DIMITTIS — SIMEON TADOWAN KIN,	
<i>St. Luke</i> 2: 29-33	177

ITOKAB OWAPI KIN.

HEKTA omaka qonhan, Bisop odowan tannina kin dena iwankdag unšipi. Kaked on heconunšipi: 1. Odowan kagapi ece e kin oknaye hcin hena apiunyanpi kta e; 2. Odowan kaotana s'e unyuhapi kta e; 3. Odowan unkitawapi kin hena Okodaki-ciye Wakan tadowan, Wasicun iapi oknayan kin, hena sanpa kici iyakidececa unkagapi kta e.

Odowan tannina kin hena wana waniyetu ota unkahiyayapi qa on teunhidapi; qa wana wicaša wanjigji hetanhanhan wanyake šni sdodyapi kin, heon hena unyutokecapi kte cin nina nauntonkapi. Heon woeye tona aohomni iyayepica šni kin henana apiunyanpi.

Hehand, iwanunyakapi, unkan Ihanhtonwan iapi kin hecena oksantanhan kitanna tanyan okahinigapi scece cin, heon he iapi kin tokaheyekiya okna odowan kin unkowapi.

THIS revision and enlargement of the book entitled "Hymns in Dakota, for use in the Missionary Jurisdiction of Niobrara," is one result of growth in numbers and enlightenment of the Church among the Sioux, or Dakota, Indians.

It was undertaken on account of the urgent demand for a larger, more churchly and accurate, hymnal, and by the authority of the Rt. Rev. WILLIAM H. HARE, S.T.D., bishop of the Jurisdiction.

Many of the hymns are original compositions by native Christians, and both these and the translations from English hymns were made at a time when it was thought unnecessary for the purposes of this work to pay much attention to the rules of prosody. As a consequence, they were, with but few exceptions, too faulty in this respect to continue to be strong and acceptable aids to serious devotion, in the higher culture with which our people are being increasingly blest.

In others, the sense was too obscure to be readily grasped by the mind; so that they were not well suited, either for the act of intelligent worship, or to inform the ignorant. The latter office, though of secondary importance in the sanctuary, perhaps, is of great value; for the place which these songs of salvation and praise, set to simple music, have found in the hearts of the Dakotas, has led to so general a use of them in their homes, in the camp, and on their journeys, that the hymn-book itself has become a missionary.

Although the committee have found it necessary to make a large number of alterations, they have endeavored to do as little violence as possible to the originals, and to avoid wounding the tender affection in which many of them are held by our fellow-members in Christ.

The result of our efforts, though by no means so complete and perfect as we would wish, is commended to the Church, in hopes it will be more satisfactory than the old book; and to our Father, who hath made of one blood all nations of men, with the prayer that He will bless it by His Holy Spirit to become the instrument in His hands for bringing many souls out of heathen darkness into the glorious light of the gospel of His Son, and for uniting us, with them, more firmly in the bonds of His love and the adoration of His Holy Name.

JOSEPH W. COOK,
WM. J. CLEVELAND,
CHARLES S. COOK,

Committee.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY FELLOWSHIP,
YANKTON AGENCY, SOUTH DAKOTA,
July 15, 1884.

ODOWAN.

I. THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

CHRISTIAN OMAKA KIN.

Advent — U kte cinj.

- 1 “Wayyaka po, mahipiya šapa kin
akand u; unkan wicišta owasiŋ 8s. 7s. 4s.
wanyakapi kta.” — WAYUO 1:7.
TUCKER, 1. *Redhead.* HYMNAL, 1.

ŠICAPI kin nipi kta e
Tohonwinđ on ktepi qon,
He, koktopawinđe ota
Ob, mahipiya kin ed u;
Aliluya!
Christ Itančan kta e u.

- 2 Wowitanj wan wokokipe
Ed wanyakapi kta ce;
Tona He anagoptan šni
Tka ihahapis’a qon,
Ceyaya hcin
Christ iyekiyapi kta.

- 3 Miniwanca qa maka kin,
U kin on napapi kta;
Šicedakapi hena e,
“Woyasu kta ed u po;”
He nahonpi
On yušinyayapi kta.

- 4 Wopekitonpi kta tanja
 Wan aperi qon u ce;
 Tona Tawa kin owasin
 Itkokipa yapi kta:
 Aliluya!
 Woyasu anpetu u.
- 5 Han, ohoundapi kta ce,
 Toyanke wakan kin ed;
 Wowitan qa wowaſake,
 Christ, dena Nitawa kta.
 U ye, u ye,
 Christ Wanikiya, u ye. AMEN.

2 “Wopekiton kin Zion ed u kta.” — ISA. 59:20.
 TUCKER, 13. *Veni Emmanuel.* HYMNAL, 13.

- O U ye, O Emmanuel,
 Qa Israel kiyuska ye;
 Wayaka un qa ceya ce,
 Christ Jesus He hi ſni hehan.
 Dowan! Dowan! Emmanuel
 He ed nihi kta, Israel.
- 2 O u ye, O Emmanuel,
 Qa Israel kiyuska ye,
 Wakanſica nape etan,
 Qa wookiye kin qu ye.
- 3 O u ye, Anpao Wakan,
 Canſte waſteunyanpi ye,
 Wiconſte ohanzi owas
 Hena kahanſiyeya ye.
- 4 O u ye, O Itanſan kin;
 Mahpiyata tiyopa kin
 Ahiunkiyuzamnipi
 Qa wotehi anapta ye. AMEN.

3

"Iyoyanpa mitawa qa Wanikiya mitawa kin he Itançay Ee : tuwa kowakipin kta he ?" — Ps. 27 : 1.

TUCKER, 532. *Martyn.*

7s.

DOUBLE.

H OPI ye, mitakuye,
Niş cançe wicaka po :
Hañ, ecin Wawiciya
He ihpeniyanpi şni.
Ho wanğand iyeya po,
Christ wanikiya hed un ;
He Iyoyanpa ee,
Ed naunjinpi kta ce.

2 Wowaşake ninđ waun,
Qa wicahonwin koyag ;
Anpao wiyakpakpa
Christ iwacinwaya ce ;
Conkaşke suta hce cin
He Wakanğanka ee ;
He nape umakiya
Mni wiconi kin ekta.

3 Hed mahpiya teca kin,
Qa maka ko teca kin,
Ed otonwe kin wakanğ
Heciya waun wacinğ.
Heced on tuwa waşte,
He kiyugatapi ye ;
Taku şnije kte şni wanğ
Hed teşdagnianpi kta. AMEN.

4

"Appetuwi qa hañhepiwi kin okpaza icu kta, qa wicakpi kin is towiyakpa ekda-kupi kta." — JOEL 3 : 15.

7s.

DOUBLE

TUCKER, 306. *St. George.*

W OYASU anpetu kin,
De wana hiyohi ce ;
Wowinihanğ hca maka
Qa mahpiyata taninğ,

On anpetuwi kin he
 Towitan aokpaza,
 Qa hanhepiwi kin we,
 Qa wicalipi kin sni kta.

2 Tošikda Wakantaŋka
 Peta s'e idekiya,
 Qa maka wicohan kin
 Hena e ihangyin kta;
 Woalitaniton owas
 Ceyaya heyapi kta;
 "Hehehe! okokipe,
 Woyasu hihunni ce."

3 Wowitan Nitawa kin
 He ecena hein suta,
 Qa Nitokiconze kin,
 O Ate, wana hi ce;
 Taku He kipajin qon,
 Taku He oknayan sni,
 Hena e hulinagin kta,
 Qa wanjina hin kte sni.

4 Jesus Christ Wanikya,
 On miye wani kta ce;
 Qa Nitaanpetu de
 Ed miohan sice cin
 Micihulinaga esa,
 Niš Niye wacinjiya,
 Heced on wani kta ce;
 Wowitan duha nunwe. AMEN.

5 "*Anpao wicalipi nina iyege cin, he Miye.*" 10s.
 — WAYUO, 22:16.

TUCKER, 335. *Eventide.*

CHRIST JESUS Anpao Wicalipi
 kin,
 Hanhanŋa wi itokabya u ce,

- Qa wowašte iyoyanpa yuha;
Wicolian okpaza ihpeya po.
- 2 Maka wicanagi inajin po,
Nistinmapi etan kiktapi ye,
Wicakuje owas ihpeya po,
Iyoyanpa kin ed omani po.
- 3 Qa anpa wipe kin koyaka po,
Wahacan ka suta icupi ye;
Wakta awanichikdag mani po,
Waihangye cin he onidepi.
- 4 Ikduhica po, anpa de wakan,
Anpetu de apiiciya po,
Iyoyanpa wana hiyohi ce;
Optaye opeya kdicupi ye.
- 5 Wakan tan ka wašte, waonšida,
Wanikiya wašte, wacan tkiya,
Qa Woniya wašte, wayuwakan,
Owihan ke šni wowašte yuha.

AMEN.

6 “Wicate cin wicayasupi kte cin wana hi.” 6s. 4s.
— WAYUO, 11:18.

TUCKER, 345. *Twilight.*

- ANPETU wan hi kta,
A Wicahapi
Owas Itan can kin
Ho kin nahonpi kta.
- 2 Inajinpi kte ca
Owotan na
Hena wiconi kin
Wicaqupi kta ce.
- 3 Tka tona šice cin
Econpi kin,
Hed woyasu kin ed
Iyayapi kta ce.

4 He oŋ wiconi kiŋ
 Akita po ;
 Dehaŋd eceena
 Oyakihipi kta.

5 Wakaŋtaŋka Ate,
 Ciŋhiŋtku kiŋ,
 Qa Woniya Wakaŋ
 Wakaŋtaŋka Hee. AMEN.

7 “*Wicoie kiŋ de wicakapi, Christ Jesus wahtaniŋpis’a niwicayiŋ kta e oŋ makata hi.*”—1 TIM. 1:15. 8s. 7s. 4s.

TUCKER 1, II. *St. Thomas.*

JESUS CHRIST makata hi qa
 Ed wicacehiŋpi icu,
 Haŋ, wicaša hica icaga,
 Qa Wawiciya wašte,
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ, ahi.

2 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
 Hed wiconi kiŋ kduštaŋ ;
 Tona He waciŋyaŋpi kiŋ,
 He niwicayiŋ kta e.
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ, ahi.

3 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
 Wowakaŋ makece kiŋ,
 He etaŋhaŋ woyaka hi ;
 Wowicake hce ciŋ he.
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itaŋcaŋ kiŋ, ahi.

4 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
 Wowaste yaotaŋiŋ ;

He tuwe ihakab mani
 Towašte etanhan qu,
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itančan kin, ahi.

5 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
 He Wahošiyē wašte;
 Towiconi tanka lice cin,
 He hiyohiunyanpi.
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itančan kin, ahi.

6 Jesus Christ makata hi qa
 Wowaoṅšida yuha;
 Awicakehan wicani
 Kta oṅ He Itančan hi—
 He wiconi,
 Christ Itančan kin, ahi. AMEN.

8 “*Wakantanka niun wicaša owasiṅ Wani-
 kiya tawapi, qa iyotaṅ tona wicadapi* L. M.
kin hena.” — 1 TIM. 4: 10.
 TUCKER, 287. *Bartholdy.*

WAKANTANKA niun kin He
 Maka akanḍ Wanikiya,
 Tuka waciṅyanpi hena
 Iyotaṅ liceṅ niwicaya.

2 Wiconi ohinṅiyaṅ kin
 He tawayapi kta keya;
 Anaḡoptanye liceṅ un po;
 Wiconi kin duhapi kta.

3 Itančan Towašte kin he,
 Mahpiya kin etanhan e
 Dena unhiyohipi ce,
 Qa he owihanḡkin kte šni.

4 Itančan Towaṅšida
 Maka akanḍ unḡupi ce;

Owihanke wanicin kta,
Wiconi kin iyakdeya.

- 5 Itančan, Jesus Christ, Iye
Wacinyanpi hena owas
Owihankešniyan wančand
Kici ounyanpi nuŋwe. AMEN.

Christmas — Tonpi kin.

- 9 “*Iye taoyate kin wahtanipi kin etanhan
niwicayin kta.*” — MATT. 1: 21. C. M.
COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 41. Antioch.*

I HOPI ye, mitakuye,
Wanji Wakan kin He
Cinhiŋtku kin idowan po,
Jesus, Mary cinca.

- 2 Wanji wašte unyuhapi
Unyatanpi kta ce:
Owihanke wanice cin
Jesus Woekdaku.
- 3 Wahtanipi kin ota on
Wacinyanpi waniŋd,
Tehiya hein unčapi, tka
Jesus Wanikiya.
- 4 Haŋ, Jesus, wowašake kin
Owas Nitawa ce;
Haŋ, ceuŋniciyapi ce,
Jesus Wakančanka.
- 5 Ateyapi wakan, nakun
Taniya he, tuka
Wahtanipi kajuju kin,
Jesus Initančan. AMEN.

- 10 "Maka akand wookiye qa wicaša ekta 8s. 10s.
wicokiciwašte."—ST. LUKE 2:14.
 HOLLISTER, p. 20. *Hail to the morn.*

JESUS Wanikiye hca ce!
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Woeye hca tanƙa, wakanƙ;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 He ed oknikde hipi ce,
 Bethlehem ed Christ tonpi qed.

CHO. Upi ye, dowaƙ, dowaƙ;
 Upi ye, dowaƙ, dowaƙ;
 Hosanna, Hosanna!
 Christmas ed Christ tonpi ce;
 Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!

- 2 Wookiye maka akand;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Wowašte qa wookiye;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Haƙ, He Wicašayatapi;
 Wiyuškiƙyaƙ idowaƙ po.

- 3 Haƙ, haƙ, Wanikiya ƙiƙ hi;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 He qe waonšida hca ce;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Christ de anpetu tonpi ce,
 Ho po, yatan idowaƙ po.

- 4 Jesus Itanƙan tanƙa ce;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Towašake tanƙa ƙiƙ on;
 Hosanna, Hosanna, He wanƙand ti!
 Ho po, Iye yatanpi ye;
 Christ He waonšida hca ce. AMEN.

11 "Itanꝑan kin iyuskinꝑan unkidowanꝑi kta." — Ps. 95:1. 6s. 5s.

GOODRICH, No. 18. Carol, Carol, Christians.

JESUS, He Itanꝑan,
 Wowiyuskinꝑan
 Towitan wakan kin
 He idowan po;
 Christmas ed unhipi,
 He ahopa po,
 Han, he on dowan po,
 Christ idowan po,
 Dowan, dowan.

CHO. Jesus, He Itanꝑan,
 Wowiyuskinꝑan
 Towitan wakan kin
 He idowan po.
 Dowan, dowan.

2 Christ cantewasteya
 He idowan po;
 De anpetu kin ed
 Mary Jesus ton;
 Han, Wanikiya kin
 He wacinꝑanꝑi,
 On Taanpetu kin
 He ahopa po;
 Dowan, dowan.

3 Qa wawicaꝑupi
 Ota kin etan,
 Towaon'sida kin
 He sdodunꝑanꝑi;
 Heon Ti wakan ed
 Cekiyapi ye;
 Itehand yanke sni,
 Qa nahon kta ce.
 Dowan, dowan.

- 4 Qa tokatakiya
 Ded maka akanɗ,
 Wapaha wan Tawa
 Owanɗag wakanɗ,
 He olidateya hed,
 Wokicize ed,
 Wowastedake onɗ,
 Ho, bdiheca po.
 Dowanɗ, dowanɗ. AMEN.

12 “Wana Bethlehem eka uɗyanpi kta.” 6s. 5s.
 — ST. LUKE 2: 15.
 TUCKER, 25. *Adeste Fideles*. HYMNAL, 25.

WACINYAYAPI kin
 Ohiyayapi,

O kuwa, O kuwa,
 Hanɗ, Bethlehem ed,
 Wanɗag-upi ye, hed
 Itanɗan un ce;

CHO. O kuwa, ohoda,
 O kuwa, ohoda
 Hanɗ, Jesus Itanɗan
 Ohoda u po.

- 2 Mahpiya etanhan
 Ate kin Cinɗa;
 Witanɗna ikpi kin
 Hitikda sni ce;
 Christ kaɗapi sni, tka
 Icaɗe hca ce.

- 3 Wanɗanta dowanpi
 Nawicahon po!
 Oknikde heyapi:
 “Wakanɗanɗa ce,
 He, wowitanɗ hca onɗ
 Yatanpi nunwe!”

4 Haŋ, Jesus, nitonpi
 Anpetu de ed,
 Maka qa mahpiya
 Niyatanpi nuŋ ;
 Wakanŋaŋka hica, tka
 Wicaŋa hica ce.

CHO. O kuwa, kohaŋna,
 O kuwa, kohaŋna,
 Ohouŋdapi kta,
 Inalini, u po. AMEN.

13 "Oyate owasiŋ Cantiheyapi kiŋ He u 8s. 7s.
 kta." — HAG. 2:7.
 TUCKER, 16. *Stuttgart.* HYMNAL, 16.

JESUS CHRIST, wana nitonpi —
 On oyate nipi kta ;
 Woahŋtani, wokokipe
 Ko etaŋ waekdaku.

2 Israel towaŋake kiŋ qa
 Tokicanpte kiŋ Niye ;
 Qa maka oyatepi kiŋ
 Tehaŋ hiciŋ apepi qoŋ.

3 Haŋ, oyate nipi kta e
 Wowakan yakpazo ce ;
 Qa Initanŋan kta e oŋ
 Wokonze yakdohi niŋ.

4 Woniya owihanke ŋni
 On unŋanŋtepi yuha :
 Qa Nitowaŋake kiŋ oŋ,
 Hed unŋicupi ye, Christ.

5 O Wakanŋaŋka, Ate kiŋ,
 Qa Cinhiŋtku kiŋ nakun,
 Woniya Wakan Hena ko,
 Ohinŋni yatanpi ye. AMEN.

- 14 "Iyotay wankaytu ekta Wakantanka wovitan yuha nuwwe."—ST. LUKE 2:14. 7s.
TUCKER, 17. Mendelssohn. HYMNAL, 17.

A! WANKAND dowaŋpi ce!
Tonpi kin idowaŋpi;
Wodakota qa nakun
Wowaon'sida ahi.

CHO. Iyaki's'a po, owas,
Woohiye tanja ce;
Qa oknikde ob dehaŋd
Tonpi kin oyaka po.

- 2 Christ, wankand ohodapi;
Christ, Itanjan ohinŋi,
Ohaŋketa hcin hi ce;
Mary he Cinhinŋtku kin.
Qa Wakantanka hca e,
He wicacehipi icu,
Qa wica'sa ob un ce,
Jesus Christ Emmanuel.

- 4 Wookizi kin yuha,
Aŋpa qa wiconi ko,
He dehaŋd unkahipi,
Itkokipa po, owas. AMEN.

- 15 "Wanikiya wanj nicitonpi, Christ Itanjan kin He Hee."—ST. LUKE 2:11. 7s. 6s.
TUCKER'S CHILDREN'S HYMNAL, 229. Little
Children, can you tell?

WOYAKAPI kin, tanyan
He sdodyayapi hca he?
Toka e Oknikde kin
Wiyu'skin dowaŋpi he,
Christmas hinhaŋna ed?

- 2 Haŋ, tanyan sdodunyaŋpi;
He un'koyakapi kta,

Toka e Oknikde kin
Wiyuſkin dowanpi kin,
Christmas hinhaná ed.

3 Bethlehem otonwe kin,
Hed, mahpiya kin ekta,
Ojanjan tanin lice ça
Wodowan nahonpi ce:
Christmas hinhaná ed.

4 Hed Hoksicopana wan,
Jesus Hee tonpi kin
On hena dowanpi ce,
Qa wicaſa ko owas;
Christmas hinhaná ed.

5 "Wowitan yuha nuwe,
Wookiye kin he, qa
Wocantekiye waſte:"
Hecehcin eyapi ce;
Christmas hinhaná ed.

6 Jesus Christ, unipi kta
On wanƙanƙanhan yahi;
On wacinunniyanpi,
Qa unniyanpi kta.
Christmas hinhaná ed.

AMEN.

16 "Iho, wopida tanƙa wootanin waſte oyate
kin owanƙaya eced yin kte cin."—ST. P. M.
LUKE 2: 10.

TUCKER, 23. Arison.

HYMNAL, 23.

EYANPAHAPI ye, Wotanin kin,
Jerusalem wiyuſkin, Christ tonpi ce!

1 Woyakapi kin he wowinƙanhan hcin;
Iyotan-Wanƙanƙtu Cinhinƙtu kin He
Openiciton kta e onſiiƙiya,
Qa heced maka ed Itanƙan hca ce.

2 Toked He hi kinj, oyate owas ed,
 Maka kinj sitomni oyakapi ninj;
 Wacinyanpi kinj toked wiyuskinpi, qa
 Kdajujupi šni keš niwicayinj kta.

3 Woyatanj tanjka unqupi wašteka,
 Oknikde wakanj kinj ob iyakiš'a;
 Maka qa mahpiya kinj okiwanjjina
 Christ Jesus Itanjan idowanpi ye.

AMEN.

17 “*Unkanj iknuhanna mahpiya ekta unpi
 kinj wicota oknikde wakanj kinj kici* 8s. 7s.
hiyeya, Wakantanka yatampi.” — ST.
 LUKE 2: 13.

TUCKER, 20. *Holy Voices.*

HYMNAL, 20.

A! WICAHŌ kinj nahonj po,
 Nina wiyuskinpi ce;
 Ho! Oknikde kinj dowanpi,
 Aliluya ota onj.

2 Woyakapi kinj nahonj po!
 Wiyuskinjyehi škanpi ce;
 Wowitanj Iye yuha nunj!
 Hañ! Tuwa wanjkanj unj He.

3 Wookiye tanjka hi ce,
 Unkanj he oyate onj
 Nipi kta ce, wiyuskinpi
 Qa dowan po, nina heinj.

4 Jesus tonpi, Christ Iyotanj
 He; mahpiya qa maka,
 Iyakiš'a po! Iye onj
 Wowaste iknipi ye.

5 Woohoda qupi ye, qa
 Wopida wašte nakunj,
 Heced ohanjketi Ti ed
 Ohinji yaunpi kta. AMEN.

New Year — Omaka oihaŋke qa Teca kin.

18 "Wana tokata kin ptedyena." — 1 S. M.
COR. 7 : 28.
TUCKER, 28. Chalvey. HYMNAL, 28. DOUBLE.

DED omaka kte cin
Ehake conana,
Qa Jesus ed iŋtinmapi
Kin ob unqonpi kta :
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Naŋi mayuska ye ;
Anpetu tanja kin he on
Mayuwiyea ye.

2 Ehake conana
Wi kin mahed yin kta,
Qa wi mahed iyaye ŋni
Kin hed unqonpi kta :
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Naŋi mayuska ye ;
Anpetu teca kin he on
Mayuwiyea ye.

3 Oŋiceca kte cin
E conana ihaŋ,
Hehaŋd oŋiceca cona
Kin hed unqonpi kta :
Jesus, Niwe kin on,
Naŋi mayuska ye ;
Abdakena kte cin he on
Mayuwiyea ye.

4 Ehake conana
Tehi sdodunyanpi,
Qa wotehi yukin kte ŋni
Kin hed unqonpi kta :

Jesus, Niwe kinj on
 Na'gi mayuska ye;
 Anpetu wan wašte kinj on
 Mayuwiyea ye.

- 5 Iye hi kte cinj he
 Wana ikiyena,
 Unnipi kta on te cionj,
 Christ Jesus Hee ce:
 Jesus, Niwe kinj on,
 Na'gi mayuska ye;
 Oiyokipi kte cinj on
 Mayuwiyea ye. AMEN.

Circumcision — Bakihdayapi.

- 19 “*Caje wan wicacaje owasiy isaypa wašte kinj he qu.*”—PHIL. 2:9. 7s.
 HUTCHINS' S. S. HYMNAL, Hymn 88. *Maidstone.*
 HYMNAL, 33.

- JESUS! He caje wakan!
 He caje iyotan hcin!
 Jesus He ohodaya
 Ed patujapi kta ce.
 Jesus! He caje suta;
 Qa witan'sna un qon he,
 Jesus ton 'sni itokab
 Gabriel he okiyaka.
- 2 Jesus! He caje wašte;
 Sicapi hena owas
 He wicayuska kta ce,
 On piya lica nipi kta.
 Jesus! He caje suta
 On wicani kta Hee,
 Tokeca wanjjina hcin
 On wicani kte 'sni ce.

3 Jesus ! He caje wakan !
 Tawa kin wicaša lica,
 Tka Iye Wakanțanka;
 On wacinunyanpi kta.
 Qa Ateyapi wakan
 Qa Cinhiŋtku kin wakan,
 Woniya Wakan kin ko,
 Wowitan yuha nuijwe. AMEN.

Epiphany — Yuotaninpi kin.

20 “*Wicalpi tawa kin he wiyohiyanpata wanyuyakapi.*” — ST. LUKE 2:2. P. M.

WOWIYUŠKIN tanja lica wan
 Christ yutanin ce;
 Bethlehem etanhan
 Wotanin-wašte,
 Aya po, aya po.

2 Han, wicalpi wan wiyakpa,
 Jesus He etan,
 Qa iyoyanpa ska
 Hed otanin ce;
 Aya po, aya po.

3 Jesus Christ Wanikiya kin
 Wowitan wašte
 On ikdutanin qa
 Woniya uši.
 Aya po, aya po. AMEN.

21 “*O kuwapi ye, Itançan unkağapi kin itokab cankpeška makakde inauy- 8s. 7s. jiyi kta.*” — PS. 95:6.

COMMON PRAISE, Hymn 256. Seraphim.

KUWAPI ye, Jesus Christ ed,
 Jesus Christ He ded un ce;
 Hee e kipatuja po,
 Ded Wanikiya un ce;

Ho, canku yanunipi qa
Okpasya yaunpi kin,
Ho po, nicopi ce, u po,
Christ Iyoyanpa Hee.

2 Ho, owasin Christ ed u po,
Jesus Christ He ded un ce;
Cekiya, ohodapi ye,
Ded waonšida un ce;
Woahitani kin owasin
Nicicajujupi kta,
Qa niyuskapi kta, u po,
Jesus He Wanikiya.

3 Jesus Christ wana ed u po
He wacanškiye hca ce;
He ekta ohoda u po;
Hee e Wakantanka;
Tona He wacinyanpi kin,
Ska wicakağa ece;
Wopida kin tanka hca ce,
Heon u po, Jesus ed.

4 Jesus ed u po, oyate,
He ti kin ed nicopi,
Ed owas ohoda u po;
He niniyanpi kta ce:
He ekta yaipi heci
Wowaste wiconi kin,
Ed Caje datanpi kta ce,
Jesus Christ ed upi ye. AMEN.

22 “Wakantanka onšiuṇdapi qa Iye ite kin 10s.
aiyoyanbunyanpi nuṇwe.”
TUCKER, 67. *Langran.*

WAKANTANKA He onšiuṇdapi;
Iyoyanpa unkipazopi, qa

Can̄ku wašte wanyagun̄kiyapi;
He Towaon̄sida kin̄ tan̄ka hea.

2 Maka akan̄d wicaša un̄pi kin̄,
Nicaje tan̄ka kin̄ yatan̄pi kta;
Opewicayakiton̄ kin̄ he on̄,
Oyate kin̄ iniyuškīnpi kta.

3 Qa woowotan̄na Nitawa kin̄,
Qa woyasu Nitawa kin̄ okna,
Oyate kin̄ wicadasu kin̄han̄,
Nietapa kin̄ ed un̄qon̄pi nin̄.

4 Itan̄can̄ kin̄, Nitaokiyepi,
Owasin̄ wowašte wicaqu ye;
Qa on̄ can̄ku wiconi kin̄ okna,
Mah̄piyata sutaya ipi kta.

5 Wakan̄tan̄ka wašte, waon̄sida,
Wanikiya wašte, wacan̄tkiya,
Qa Woniya wašte, wayuwakan̄,
Owihan̄ke šni wowašte yuha. AMEN.

23 “*Ojan̄jan̄ wan̄ oyate kin̄ aojan̄jan̄wica- L. M.*
yin̄ kte cin̄.” — ST. LUKE 2:32.
TUCKER, 52. Wareham.

WANIKIYA kin̄ he dehan̄d
Maka iyoyan̄byin̄ kta hi;
Wican̄agi inajin̄ po,
Iyoyan̄bniyan̄pi kta ce.

2 Itan̄can̄ Toptaye owas,
Caje wakan̄dapi nun̄we;
Wicoowotan̄na wi on̄
Iyoyan̄bwicayin̄ kta ce.

3 Wanikiya wacin̄yan̄ po,
Watesdagyeton̄pi kta ce;
Qa Jesus Tokican̄pte on̄
Maka oyate nipi kta.

- 4 Wiconi kin oyadepi
 Owas Iyoyanpa kin de
 Ihakab u po, heced on
 Wiconi ed yaipi kta.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
 Wakan tan ka wanjina kin
 He wowitan yuha nunwe. AMEN.

24 "*Iye Towitan kin on maka kin ataya 7s. 6s.*
ojuna nunwe."—Ps. 72: 19.

TUCKER, 160. *Hodges.*

HYMNAL, 34.

- I TANCAN kta sdayapi,
 David Cinhintku kin!
 Hi kin wana otanin,
 Dehand idowan po!
 Kaškapi kin hena e
 Wicakiyuškin kta,
 Nakuŋ wahtanis'a kin
 Yuska kta e on hi.
- 2 Kakijapi hena qa
 Wahpanicapi ko,
 He owicakiyin kta;
 Qa onšikapi kin
 Wašagwicayin kta ce,
 Qa ceyapi tka qon
 Dowanpi heekiya
 Wicaqu kta e hi.
- 3 Iwaštēna mağaju
 Iyeced hi kta ce;
 Qa wowiyuškin lice ça
 Wacanťkiyapi kin,
 Wahca wašte iyeced,
 He Tōye kin okna

Icah hinapiñ kta ce,
Maka sitomniyañ.

4 Qa wookiye kiñ He
Itokab yin kta ce,
He he owas iyahan
Qa eyanpaha kta.
Paha owas etanhan
Wicoowotana
Mniyowe wan iyeced
Kadus wan kiñ kta ce.

5 Nakun ayañtanñniyañ
He cekiyapi kta,
Qa Tokiconze kiñ he
Ihan gyapi kte ñni;
Caje kiñ he suta kta,
Owihan ke waniñd;
Wacan tkiyapi lice cin,
Caje kiñ hee ce. AMEN.

Lent — Akihan çiyapi Omaka kiñ.

25 "*Itan can, tuwa ekta unyanpi kta he?*
Owihan ke waniñd wiconi wicoie kiñ L. M.
duhe cin." — ST. JOHN 6: 68.

TUCKER, 392. *St. Crispin.*

HYMNAL, 392.

WAUN kiñ, — woeye niñd, qa
Niwe kiñ micipapsonpi,
Nakun miyeco kiñ he on,
Taciñcana wakan, wau.

2 Waun kiñ, — qa minagi kiñ
He sape cin wakduska kta
E takuna ape ñni hecin,
Taciñcana wakan, wau.

3 Waun kiñ, — han, Niye ekta,
Niwe kiñ wo sape owas

- Yuska okihi kinj he onj,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 4 Waunj kinj, — wocetunjkda onj
Kahodiyemayanpi s'a
Qa toketu tanjij sni s'a,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 5 Waunj kinj, — hanj, mahetanhanj,
Akanjanj, wokipajinj ko
Qa wokokipe ota sa,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 6 Waunj kinj, — hanj, walipanica,
Istağonğa, qa onşika —
Qa takuna bduhe sni sa,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 7 Waunj kinj, — wowijice qa
Ista wicabdeza, hena
Niye hca ed iyewaya,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 8 Waunj kinj, — hanj, imayacu,
Nakunj mayaduska kta ce,
Miyeco kinj wicawada,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau.
- 9 Waunj kinj, — hanj, nitowašte
He wokagi ihanğya ce,
Qa tawamayakiyinj kta,
Taciñcana wakanj, wau. AMEN.

26 "Imnija ohidoka way mahed ecikde kta." 7s.
— KDI. 33: 22.

TUCKER, 531. *Tune 2d, Rock of Ages.* HYMNAL, 531.

I NYAN Ohinñiyanj kinj,
I Micicasdecapi kinj,
Hanj, cuwi canipapi
Mni qa we yakpaponj kinj

Oŋ mayuska ye, O Christ,
Qa nakunŋ namalima ye.

2 Ohinŋni waceye ša,
Ohinŋni litawani ša,
Oŋ wawahitani hena
Miciyuskapi kte šni,
Tka nimakiyinŋ kte cinŋ
He Niye nišnana ce.

3 Wowiyunŋ manice ša,
Ed onicatanpi kinŋ
He ecena yus waunŋ,
Wowašake ko waninŋd,
Wošape kduha wau,
Jesus Christ mayuska ye.

4 Ni waunŋ hehanyanŋ hcinŋ
Qa tohanŋd maše cinhanŋ,
Qa tohanŋd piya wani,
Qa wančiyake cinhanŋ,
Inyanŋ Ohinŋniyanŋ kinŋ,
Hed Niye namahma ye. AMEN.

27 “*Nitowaonšida wašte taŋka kinŋ onŋ wawahtani kinŋ pajuju ye.*”—Ps. 5s. 6s.
51:1.

TUCKER, 406. *Hanover.*

A TE Wakanŋ kinŋ,
Mawašte waninŋd
Tehiya waunŋ;
Wawahtani kinŋ
He otakiya, tka
Minagi kinŋ he,
Christ we wašte kinŋ onŋ
Mayujaja ye.

- 2 Aomakpaza,
 Iyoyanpa ninđ
 Onuniyan hcin
 Kakiſya waun;
 Christ Jesus Itančan,
 Minagi ni kta
 E mayuteca ye,
 Kici ciun kta.
- 3 Wiconi duha,
 Miſ nuni waun,
 Wani kte cin he
 Iyecece ſni.
 Maſin kte ſni e on,
 Ate wakan kin,
 Nitowaonſida
 Umakiya ye.
- 4 Wanikiyapi,
 Waonſidapi,
 Wakicanptapi,
 Henakeh owas
 Oyate wicekna
 Kduotanin ye;
 Wiconſte etanhan
 Niunyanpi ye. AMEN.

28

*"Tohiſni aciyoſtan kte ſni qa ihpeciyin 7s.
 kte ſni."*—HEB. 13:5.

TUCKER, 54. *Benevento.*

JESUS onſimada kin,
 Omayakiyin kta ce;
 Wotehi sdodwaya can
 Niſ kici mayaun kta,
 Jesus He mayuha un,
 Heced on wacinwaya;
 Jesus ed miſicu kin
 Heced on wani kta ce.

2 Wowaste Nitawa kin
 He uncanjepi ed un;
 Wowasake kin duha,
 Qa minagi qa tancañ
 Koya on wacinciya.
 Ohin ni ohocida,
 Ohni ceciciyin kta,
 Heced on namañon ye.

3 Wopida eciciya,
 Onsimayakida kta;
 Woahitani ota kin
 He on micicajuju
 Qa nagi mayuwašte,
 Qa canje mayuska ye;
 Heced ceciciya ce;
 Omayakiya nuñwe.

4 Wowacinye tanka kin,
 Qa Nitokañ wowašte
 He iyeyepica šni.
 Niš Iniyotañ yaun;
 Qa waonšiyadas'a
 He kanipepica šni;
 Wowaste Wakanťanka
 Yecidaotañin ce. AMEN.

29 "Iipemaye šni, nakun amayuťan šni 8s. 7s.
 ye, O wiconi mitawa ta-Wakanťan-
 ka." — Ps. 27: 11.
 COMMON PRAISE, Hymn 42. Ephrata.

WOTEHI awakipa cañ,
 Jesus omakiya ye;
 Qa ina amayuťan keš
 Onsimayakida kta.

- 2 Niš canku wašte yakaga
He okna bda waciņ,
Qa maka abduštan qeyaš,
Jesus Niš waciņciya.
- 3 Wowinape kiņ mitawa,
Niš waonšiyada ce;
Wokokipe kiņ owasiņ
Ed nimayakiyiņ kta.
- 4 Wawalitani kiņ kajuju;
Qa ištamnihanpe kiņ
Koya micipakiņta ye;
Jesus onsimada ye.
- 5 Taku Jesus Christ unqupi
He wiconi tanka ce;
Oyapapi kta iyeced
On tanyan ohanyan po.
- 6 Jesus Christ Niolian kiņ he
Wopida lica tanka ce;
Qa waniyakiyiņ kte ciņ,
He dehand otanjiņ lica. AMEN.

30 “Wicaša Cihhiņtku kiņ woahitani maka
akand kajuju kta okihi e he sdodya- 8s. 7s.
yapi kta.” — ST. MATT. 9:6.
TUCKER, 352. Merton.

JESUS onšimakida ye;
Woahitani kiņ Niye
He yakte oyakihi ce;
Christ, naģi mayuska ye.

- 2 Woahitani ota kiņ on
Ohiņni wawaqiņ, qa
Wowasake niņd wauņ kiņ,
On mayuwasaka ye.

- 3 Woahitani oṅ mašica,
 Qa nikiyena mni kta
 E iyemacece šni, tka
 Miš miyeco oṅ wau.
- 4 Awicakehaṅ wanuni,
 Niš aciyuštaṅ kiṅ oṅ,
 Tka dehaṅtu ciksuye ça
 Oṅ iyopemičiya.
- 5 We Nitawa kiṅ hecena
 He wayuska kiṅ ee,
 Oṅ micante qa miohaṅ
 Miciyuecetu ye. AMEN.

31 “*Iho Miš nici waṅ, qa toki da eša away- 6s. 4s.*
ciyakiṅ kta.” — WICOICAGE 28:15.
 TUCKER, 507. *Kedron.* HYMNAL, 507.

- M**ITA-WANIKIYA,
 Imacu ye;
 Tehi awakipa
 Eša, nakun
 Kici ciun waciṅ,
 Mita-Wanikiya;
 Imacu ye.
- 2 Hewoskaṅd, okpaza
 Ed inyan waṅ
 Iwapahiṅ, nakun
 Owaṅka niṅd,
 Wiwahaṅbde ciṅ ed,
 Mita-Wanikiya,
 Kici ciun.
- 3 Mahpiyata caṅku
 Makipazo;
 Wakaṅpi kiṅ waṅkaṅd
 Yemašipi,

Qa wowašte kin ed,
Mita-Wanikiya,
Mayuha kta.

4 Waktaya liein waun,
Tehika ša,
Christ omakiya on
Bdataŋ kta ce;
Owayušna kin ed,
Mita-Wanikiya,
Kici ciun.

5 Qa wibduškin kin on,
Wicaŋpi kin
Wi ko awektonja,
Wankaŋd ye s'e,
Icidowaŋ kta ce;
Mita-Wanikiya,
Nikiyena. AMEN.

32 “*Iye iyutanyanpi kin heon etanhan tona
iyutanwicayapi kin hena ewicakdaku* 7s.
cta okihi.”—HEB. 2:18.

TUCKER, 53. *Spanish Chant.*

HYMNAL, 53.

CHRIST Wanikiya, tohaŋd
C Nitokab, makabdu ed,
Kud unpatujapi ca;
Tohonwinđ wicaša on
Woiyokišice qa
Woyazaŋ ayakipa,
On Nitoyaŋke etaŋ
Ed unkatonwanpi ye.

2 Qa Nitonpi kin he on,
Qa wicaša tokope,
Tokakijepi kin ko,
Oyapa kin hena on,

Qa akiliaŋniçiya
Ed wakanšica yakte,
Oŋ waceuŋkiyapi
Ed uŋkatonwanpi ye.

3 Qa iyonicišica,
Ceyakiye hea he oŋ,
Wowiŋsted šina yetoŋ,
Qa watešdake pepe
Nuŋ, Niopi qa hehaŋd
Caŋ akaŋd niktepi qoŋ,
Oŋ waceuŋkiyapi
Ed uŋkatonwanpi ye.

4 Qa wicaliaŋpi kiŋ he,
Qa wiconŋte kiŋ nakun
Ko ohiyaye ciqoŋ,
Oŋ niuŋyayapi kta;
Wowasake waŋ wakan
Wowitaŋ nakun duha,
Oŋ waceuŋkiyapi
Ed uŋkatonwanpi ye. AMEN.

33 "He oŋ wopekitoŋpi kiŋ uŋyuhapi, Iye
we kiŋ oŋ, woahitani kajujupi kiŋ hee, 10s.
Iye towaonšida taŋka kiŋ eciyataŋhan."
—EPHES. 1: 7.

TUCKER, 67. *Langran.*

HYMNAL, 67.

MAKA kiŋ de iwamatuka hea,
Wawahtani tkeye hein wecin oŋ,
Wanŋkaŋtkiya iŋta yewaya caŋ
He ed iwahuŋni wacin hea ce.

2 Tka taku šica hed ounye šni,
Qa miš hemaceca sdodwakiya,
Eša wicaho waŋ hetanhan hein,
"U wo," emakiya nawakihon.

- 3 Haŋ, nina hcin maŋice cin he on
Makoce waŋ wakaŋ kiŋ hed, nakun
Oiyotaŋke ska kiŋ toked ed
Inawaŋiŋ owakihi kta he ?
- 4 Mahipiyatakiya yewacaŋmi
Tka ŋice cin icakdaya maun
Ša wokicaŋpte de nawakihon,
“Owas okdaka yo, yani kta ce.”
- 5 Hemakiye cin Jesus Hee ce,
Imacu kta e on nape uya ;
Owas yuska kte cin we kiŋ he e,
Waŋkaŋd amai kta okihi ce. AMEN.

Palm Sunday and Passion Week — Jerusa-
lem ed ya Anpetu Wakaŋ qa Ioko kiŋ.

34 “Qa Woniya kiŋ Jesus makotahena ekta
iyayeya ; anpetu wikcemna topa hehaŋ- 7s.
yaŋ Wakaŋšica wawiyutanyaŋ. Uŋkaŋ
anpetu kiŋ hena ed takuna yute šni.” —
ST. LUKE 4:1, 2.

TUCKER, 49. *Hernlein.*

HYMNAL, 49.

CHRIST, wikcemna topa caŋ
Taku yute šni yaun,
Qa iyutaŋniyaŋpi,
Tka wayalitani šni ce.

- 2 Qa iyokišid yaun
He ed ouŋpapi qa
Ceunkiyapi kte cin
He iyececa šni he ?
- 3 Qa waŋkaŋšica kiŋ he
Nina hcin unkuwapi
Ša, he hunkpaŋniyaŋ ye,
He ecin yaktena ce.

- 4 Heced wookiye hica
 On unkakipapi kta
 Qa Nitaoknikde kin
 Ounkiyapi kta ce.
- 5 O Wanikiya wakan,
 Nicakda unqonpi nun;
 On wicakini kte cin
 Ed inaunjinpi kta. AMEN.

35 "*Christ we tehike cin.*" — 1 PETER 6s. 5s.
 1:19.
 TUCKER, 74. *Caswell.* HYMNAL, 74. DOUBLE.

- JESUS wowitan kin
 He yuha nunwe,
 He Iye miye on
 Woyazan kin ed
 Kan wakan etanhan
 We waste kpapson!
 He miye wani kta
 E on hecon ce.
- 2 We waste hiyu kin,
 On maka kin he
 Ohinini telii kin
 Ed wan kin kte sni
 E opekito kin,
 Ohininiyan he
 Woyawaste tan ka
 On yatanpi nun!
- 3 Heon ho tan kaya
 Iyaki's'a po —
 Han, mnitan e himun s'e
 Iyaki's'a po;
 Awicakehan hcin
 We tehike cin
 Jesus we waste kin
 He yatanpi ye! AMEN.

- 36 "Takuna oṅ imawiykta šni nuṅwe, Jesus Christ Itančanṅkiyapi caṅcipaweḡa 7s. Tawa kiṅ hecena oṅ." — GAL. 6:14.
TUCKER, 393. Hollingside.

JESUS CHRIST ni qa ṭe ciṅ,
He sdodwaya hanṭanḡhanṡ
Taku saṅb waciṅ kte šni;
Haṅ, maka kiṅ ataya
Takušni wada he oṅ;
He awabdeze ciṅhan
He wiconi ee kta,
Christ, okaḡniḡmayan ye.

- 2 Wosdodye waṅ tokeca
Takuna owade šni,
Christ miye oṅ caṅ akand
Nina ḡciṅ kakišyapi;
Wosdodye decena ḡciṅ
Oṅ wiconi ḡca kta ce,
Oṅ wani kta hee e,
Christ okaḡniḡmayan ye. AMEN.

- 37 "Wicota tokata yapi, qa tona ihakab upi kiṅ iyakiš'api qa heyapi; David L. M. ciṅḡiṅtku woohiye yuha nuṅwe." — ST. MATT. 21:9.

TUCKER, 73. Rousseau.

HYMNAL, 73.

YA yo! ya yo! Initančan!
Panṅyan Hosanna eyapi;
Caṅḡiaka qa šina kiṅ ko
Adi ya yo, Wanikiya.

- 2 Ya yo! ya yo! Initančan!
Eša, niṭiṅ kta e ya yo;
O Christ, wiconṭe kiṅ nakun
De oṅ ohiyayiṅ kta ce.
- 3 Ya yo! ya yo! Initančan!
Malipiya ed wicobe kiṅ
Wanikdušna kte ciṅ de oṅ
Iyokišid hiyeya ce.

- 4 Ya yo! ya yo! Initancañ!
 Ehake wokicize qed;
 Niyate Toyañke akand
 Iye ape niyan̄ka ce.
- 5 Ya yo! ya yo! Initancañ!
 Eša niñiñ kta e ya yo;
 Nicakiñe ciñ ohakab,
 Nitowitan̄ ikikcu wo! AMEN.

Good Friday — An̄petu Izaptan̄ wašte kin̄.

- 38 “*Awicakehan̄ waun̄yazan̄pi kin̄ hena Iye yuha, qa wicocante šica un̄kitawapi kin̄* 7s. *hena Iye qin.*” — ISA. 53:4.
 TUCKER, 53. *Spanish Chant.*

JESUS CHRIST Wanikiya,
 De an̄petu ed niña,
 Šicapi napepi kin̄
 Ed inicupi; miye
 On̄ niktepi he ehan̄:
 Woiyokišice lica
 Hed sdodyakiya, tka miš
 On̄ wani kte ciñ hee.

- 2 Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
 De an̄petu kin̄ ehan̄,
 Can̄icipawega kin̄
 Ed on̄icatan̄pi ce;
 Miš wawahtani hena
 On̄ niktepi he ehan̄,
 Tka miyecicajuju,
 On̄ waciñciyiñ kta ce.

- 3 Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
 De an̄petu ed, miye
 E on̄, wokakiñe wan̄
 On̄ tešdagnicaton̄pi;

Tka tokata hee oŋ
 Miš, Wakanŋtanŋka ti ed,
 Wowitanŋ watesdake
 Hee hica mayaŋu kta.

- 4 Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
 De anpetu kiŋ ehanŋ,
 Mni waŋ pa ničupi ce;
 Wotehike tanka hica
 Tka tokata, hee oŋ,
 Miš, Wakanŋtanŋka ti ed,
 Woyatke wiconi hica
 Niš yatkemayayinŋ kta.

- 5 Jesus Christ Wanikiya,
 De anpetu kiŋ ehanŋ,
 Niš cuwi canipapi;
 We, mini nakunŋ, hiyu,
 Qa hetanhanŋ oŋ, dehanŋ
 Woalitani kiŋ owas,
 Oŋ mašape cin ee,
 Micipajujupi ce. AMEN.

39 “Wana yušanpi ce, eya; hehanŋ pa
 makata iyeye ɕa taniya kiŋ hiyuya.” L. M.
 — ST. JOHN 19:30.

TUCKER, 85. *Redhead*, 12.

HYMNAL, 85.

YUŠTANPI ce; Wanikiya
 Eye ɕa ɕa. Ikdušanŋ; qa
 Okicize wana yušanŋ,
 Qa woohiye kiŋ icu.

- 2 Yušanpi ce; owapi qoŋ
 Iyeced; qa waayata
 Eyapi qoŋ, Miye hica e
 Wanikiya mikdušanŋ ce.

- 3 Yušanpi ce; qa ozaŋpi
 Wakanŋ kiŋ he yulidecapi,
 Qa Aaron he wayušna qoŋ
 Detanhanŋ he henana kta.

4 Yuſtaſpi ce ; maſiſ kta e
 Wahowaye ciſ dee e
 Oſ woahitani kiſ wakte,
 Qa oſ wicota nipi kta.

5 Yuſtaſpi ce ; Wakaſſica
 Ihaſgwaye, a oſ maka
 Ed wowiyuſkiſ kiſ u kta,
 Qa wowaſte yukiſ kta ce.

6 Yuſtaſpi ce ; oyaka po ;
 Makata qa maſipiyata,
 Wakaſſica ti qed nakuſ,
 Yuſtaſpi kiſ oyaka po. AMEN.

40 “*Awicakehaſ wicaſa kiſ de Wakaſ-
 taſka ciſhiſtku kiſ Hee.*”—ST. Ten. 7s.
 MARK 15:39.

TUCKER, 82. *St. Anselm.*

HYMNAL, 82.

CAN kiſ ed okataſpi,
 Oſſike a we hiyu,
 Hehehe, tuwe kta he ?
 He huha yazan kiſ oſ,
 Qa celipi yuſidecapi,
 Qa iſta kiſ bdeze ſni,
 Qa cuwi capapi kiſ,
 Ipuza, qa we temni,
 Oſ iyeuſkiyapi;
 Jesus, Christ kiſ, de Niye!

2 Can kiſ ed okataſpi,
 Wokokipe qa wakan,
 Hehehe, tuwe kta he ?
 Wicokaya lia eſa,
 Wi kiſ he aokpaza,
 Qa maka kiſ he ſkanſkan,

Tapi kin kinipi, qa
 Inyan kin nabdebdeca;
 On iyeunkiyapi;
 Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye!

3 Can kin ed okatanpi,
 Onsike ça ta nu s'e,
 Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
 Tin kta unkan he ehand
 Ed howaye lice cin on,
 Qa tanca kin hapi ed
 Inyan on natakapi,
 Qa hed ceya hipi qon,
 On iyeunkiyapi;
 Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye!

4 Can kin ed okatanpi,
 Wokokipe qa wakan,
 Hehehe, tuwe kta he?
 Ktepi kin on cekiya,
 Qa kini, nakun he on,
 Te cin on niwicaya,
 Woohiye kin yuha,
 Qa wakanpi ob yanka;
 On iyeunkiyapi;
 Jesus, Christ kin, de Niye! AMEN.

Easter Eve — Kini Itokab Htayetukin.

41 "Owotanna unyawapi kte cin on ake najin- 7s.
 kiyapi." — ROM. 4: 25.
 TUCKER, 98. Vienna.

DED Wakantanka Cinca,
 He unkiyepi on hi;
 Qa niunyanpi kta e
 On tanca waikdušna.

- 2 Taku wokipajin kin,
Taku wokakije kin
Ko owas akiye ça
Can kin ed okatanpi.
- 3 Yamni can ehand, iho!
He kini wanyakapi;
Qa Atkuku Ti kin ed
Wowitan kduha yanika.
- 4 Toie naunhonpi,
Tohan kin unkopapi;
Qa untapin kin hehan
Heciya unyanpi kta.
- 5 Qa Ateyapi wakan,
Qa Cinhintku kin wakan,
Woniya Wakan kin ko,
Wowitan yuha nunwe. AMEN.

Easter — Kini Anpetu kin.

42 “Tona istinmapi qoy hena ed taku to-
kaheya icage cin Hee.” — 1 COR. 15: C. M.
20.

COMMON PRAISE, Hymn 95. St. Martin's.

WAKANTANKA Cinhintku kin
Makata hi qa ta;
Anpetu kin iyamni ed
Piya inajin ce.

- 2 Waskuyeca tokaheya
Wicate cin etan
Icage cin he Ee ce,
Piya inajin on.

- 3 Ecin wicaša kin etan
Wicate cin he u;
Iyeced he etanhan on
Wicani teca ce.

4 Wicaša Adam he etañ
Ihangwicayapi;
Iyeced Christ kin ed piya
Owasin nipi kta.

5 Wakantanka etapa kin
Ekta Jesus yanika;
Anpetu wan ehake qed
Wayasu u kta ce. AMEN.

43 "Ded un šni; wana ikduekicetu, heye ciqon 7s.
iyececa." — ST. MATT. 28:6.
TUCKER, 99. *Worgan.* HYMNAL, 99.

JESUS CHRIST wana kini,
Aliluya!
Woohiye tanika hca,
Aliluya!
Wancana can akanđ ta,
Aliluya!
Han, un nipi kta e on.
Aliluya!

2 Christ wankand Itancan kin,
Aliluya!
On yatan idowan po,
Aliluya!
Qa walitanipis'a kin,
Aliluya!
Han, niwicayin kta cin;
Aliluya!

3 Ho, Wanikiya kini,
Aliluya!
Iyakiš'a po dehand,
Aliluya!

Wopida wašte yuha,
Aliluya!

Oŋ Iye yatanpi ye,
Aliluya!

4 Haŋ, Ate, Nicinksi qa,
Aliluya!

Woniya Wakan nakun,
Aliluya!

Wowitan odowan de,
Aliluya!

Ohiŋni niçupi kta,
Aliluya! AMEN.

44 “*Itançan appetu kaŋe cin he dee, he ed unkiyuškiŋpi qa cançe unwaštepi kta.*” — Ps. 118 : 24. 6s. 8s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 213. *Lenox.* HYMNAL, 148.

H OPO, kiktapi ye,
Appetu de wakan;
Yatanyan dowan po,
Ded wowiyuškiŋ ce;
Wakanțanka Tamaka ed
Wicoozi kin ohinŋi.

2 Appetu de wakan,
Ed Christ kini kin oŋ;
Wiconțe ktena qa
Niunkiyapi ce:

Mahpiyata unyanpi kta
Iye wakanyan ti kin ed.

3 Itançan kin kini,
Yatan idowan po:
Mahpiya qa maka
Yaonihanpi ye:
Christ wançana hein ktepi qon
Wana Itançan hea yanka.

- 4 Itančan tanċa kin,
Niš miwakan duha,
Qa wowicake kin,
Wiconi kin nakun :
Nioie unqupi ye,
Wiconi ħca canċu kin he. AMEN.

45 “*Odowan teca waŋ Itančan kin kaħi-
yayapi ye, He taku wowinihaŋ ecoŋ* P. M.
kin heoŋ.”—Ps. 98 : 1.

TUCKER, 103. *Victory.*

HYMNAL, 103.

O KICIZE wana yušan,
Wiconi oŋ ohiye ciŋ,
Qa oŋ dehaŋd undowaŋpi,
Aliluya!

- 2 Wiconċe towašake kin
Christ ataya ihaŋgya ce :
Oŋ nina iyakiš'a po,
Aliluya!

- 3 Anpetu yamni ta waŋke
Ciqoŋ etaŋ inajiŋ ce :
Oŋ wowitaŋ yuha nuŋwe!
Aliluya!

- 4 Nakun wakanšica ti kin
Tiyopa kin nataka ce,
Maħpiya kin yuzamni ce ;
Aliluya!

- 5 Nicakije teħike ciŋ
He oŋ niunċiyapi ye,
Unkinidowaŋpi kta ce :
Aliluya!

AMEN.

- 46 “*Wana Christ wiconŋe etanhan piya ikicağa.*”—1 COR. 15:20. 8s. 7s. 4s.
TUCKER, 115. *Coronæ.*

A LILUYA! Aliluya!
Wokicize kin yuŋtan;
Woohiye on teŋdagton,
Qa wanŋand dowaŋpi ce:
Jesus, Jesus,
Toohiye tanŋa kin!

2 Aliluya! Aliluya!
Wocanteŋice he cin,
He wana hekicinana,
On ikiciyuŋkin po.

3 Aliluya! Aliluya!
Wotehi wiconŋe kin,
Ataya akipa unŋan
Satan kin ihanŋya ce.

4 Aliluya! Aliluya!
Haŋ, maka sitomniyan,
Wiyuŋkinŋe hein dowaŋ po;
Christ dehanŋ inajiŋ ce.

5 Aliluya! Aliluya!
Haŋ, wiconŋe kin etan
He unkiŋ unkiyuŋkapi,
Toekicetu kin on. AMEN.

- 47 “*Tuwe ŋe a ake kini, a ito owihanŋe waniŋd ni wauŋ; Amen; a Wakanŋica ti kin wiconŋe ko tiyobiyuŋdoke kin yuha manŋa.*”—WAYUO 1:18. P. M.
TUCKER, 104. *St. Albinus.* HYMNAL, 104.

JESUS ni! Wiconŋe kin
He wana okokipe ŋni;
Jesus ni! Wicahapi
Ed kaŋka unŋonŋpi kte ŋni.
Aliluya!

2 Jesus ni! Wicon̄te he
 Ohin̄niyan̄ hein̄ wiconi
 On̄ tiyopa heca kta,
 E un̄kiciyuh̄dokapi.
 Aliluya!

3 Jesus ni! Owas on̄ ta;
 Heced wak̄as̄otes̄ni hein̄
 He akna un̄qon̄pi on̄,
 Jesus wowitan̄ yuha kta.
 Aliluya!

4 Jesus ni! Qa Christ can̄te
 On̄ teun̄hidapi hec̄ cin̄
 He wakan̄sicapi kin̄,
 Tohin̄ni un̄kipi kte sni.
 Aliluya!

5 Jesus ni! Maka akan̄d
 He Isnana tan̄ka kta ce;
 Qa owihan̄ke wan̄in̄d,
 He kici un̄qon̄pi kta ce.
 Aliluya!
 AMEN.

48 "Ehan̄qon̄ Itan̄can̄ kin̄ kini."— 8s. 7s. 7s.
 ST. LUKE 24:34.
 TUCKER, 107. *Unser Herrscher.* HYMNAL, 107.

NAJIN! najin̄ ce! Iye lica—
 Nina wiyūskin̄pi ye;
 Yamnican̄ kāskapi tka qon̄,
 He etan̄ ikdūska ce,
 On̄ wicon̄te ktepina,
 Christ Iye ohiya ce.

2 Tona woah̄tani ota
 On̄ iyokīsicapi,

Qa akihañçiyapi,
 Easter kiñ yuhapi ce:
 Christ dehañd unyuskapi,
 Christ Iye ohiya ce.

3 Najin! najin ce! Iye hica —
 On tiyopa kiñ yuğan;
 Woahñani tokaške kiñ
 He etañ unyuskapi,
 Qa unyuwakanpi, on
 Easter kiñ unyuhapi. AMEN.

Ascension — Wanñand kikda Anpetu kiñ.

49 “Iye kiñ mahpiya kiñ ekta kikda.” D. S. M.
 — 1 PETER 3:22.
 TUCKER, 116. *Diademata*. HYMNAL, 113.

WANKAND idade cin,
 Mahpiya kiñ ekta;
 Nitoyanñe kiñ ikduksañ
 Niyatanpi ece:
 Unkiš tehiya ded
 Unqonpi kiñ he on
 Wicakicanptin kte cin He
 Unkukiyapi ye.

2 Wanñand idade cin,
 Tokaheya Niye
 Makata kuya ded yahi,
 Qa wokakije wañ
 Iyotan pe hce cin
 Sdodyaya on, Niye
 Watešdagnicatonpi ce,
 Wanñand idade cin.

3 Ecanon kiñ okna
 Econqonpi kta ce,

Unkitanjokšan wotehi
 Qa wokokipe ko
 Anauntanpi ša;
 Nitacanjku kin he
 Teliike ša nanke cin hed
 Unkaipi nuŋwe.

- 4 Waŋkaŋd idade cin;
 Tuka mahipiyata
 Ounyanpi owasiŋ ob
 Ake yau kta ce.
 Nitowašake oŋ
 Niunkiyapi ye,
 Nietapata heced oŋ
 Inaunjinpi kta. AMEN.

50 "*Waŋkaŋd yakiyakda.*" — Ps. 68 : 18. S. M.
 TUCKER, 434. *Hope.* DOUBLE.
 HYMNAL, 113.

O CHRIST, waŋkaŋd yaki,
 Mahpiya kin ekta;
 Qa heciya ayaštan šni
 Niyatanpi ece:
 Wicakicanpte cin,
 Nanke cin heciya,
 Hed yusunŋkayapi kta e
 Kohaŋna uši ye.

- 2 O Christ, waŋkaŋd yaki;
 Eša tokaheya
 Maka akaŋd nicakija,
 Qa oŋ Initančan;
 Unkiyepi nakun
 Unkakijapi ša
 Nihakabya unyanpi oŋ
 Nici unqonpi kta.

3 O Christ, wanġanġd yaki;
 Eša maġpiya ed
 Wicaduha kiġ ob ake
 Hukud yau kta ce;
 Qa toked hed unġiś
 Nietapa ekta
 Inaunġiġpi kte ciġ he
 Eced unġipi nuġ. AMEN.

51 “*Ate, tona mayaġu kiġ hena, tokiya
 waun kiġ hed miċiunġpi kta waciġ.*” — L. M.
 ST. JOHN 17 : 24.

TUCKER, 294. *Pentecost.*

HYMNAL, 124.

MINAGI kiġ, inajiġ yo,
 Qa kopekda ayuśtaġ yo;
 Qa Jesus Christ Tawipe kiġ
 Koyake ċa hiyaya yo.

- 2 Bdetanġhunġayaye ciġ He,
 Ihunġi kiġ ekta ya yo;
 Qa wowiyuśkiġ ohinġi
 Tiyoġa qed yai kta ce.
- 3 Wakanġśica kiġ, toka kiġ,
 Wayalitani hena nakunġ,
 Nicipajiġyan unġi qeś
 Christ Jesus He waciġyan yo.
- 4 He ġa tuka kini kiġ on
 Niś tokaniyanġpi owas
 Ohiniciciyapi ce;
 Kowicakipe śni unġ wo.
- 5 He on canġteġiġsya ya yo,
 Maġpiyata tiyoġa qed,
 Hed wokoyake ska koyag
 Qa wiyuśkiġyan unġi ce. AMEN.

Whitsuntide — Anpetu-Wakan-ska kin.

52 “*Wakantanka Taniya šakowin maka
owaycaya yewicayapi kin.*”—WAYUO. 11s.
5:6.

TUCKER, 232, I. *St. Alban.*

WONIYA Wakan Nišakowinpi kin,
De anpetu kin Nitoiyoyanpa
Wošbe kin unjkicanjepi ed yukan,
On hena iyojanjan unyanpi ye;
On okodakiciye šakowin kin
Ob sutaya hcin owas unqonpi kta.

2 Woksape wakan Nišakowinpi kin,
Niš Iyoyanpa hce cin Niyepi ce;
Onšunjkidapi ye, anpetu de;
Qa unkitawacinpi cankuye cin
Ed iyojanjanunjkiciciya po;
Heced on niunyakiyapi kta ce.

3 Wookahniŋe Nišakowinpi kin,
Iyakideced wanišakapi ce,
Onšunjkidapi ye, anpetu de,
Qa unsihapi cankuyin kte cin he,
Ed iyojanjanunjkiciciya po,
Heced on Nihakabya unyanpi kta.

4 Wowaonspekiye kin Nišakowin,
Iyakideced wadaotaninpi,
Onšunjkidapi ye, anpetu de,
Qa unkištapi cankuyin kte cin he,
Ed iyojanjanunjkiciciya po,
Heced on unkanuyuštampi kte šni.

5 Woowotanpa Nišakowinpi kin,
Wokokipe hca wakan henicapi,

On̄siun̄kidapi ye, an̄petu de,
 Qa can̄kuun̄yan̄pi kta iyuha hcin̄,
 Ed iyojan̄jan̄un̄kiciciya po,
 Heced on̄ wiconi ed un̄kipi kta.

AMEN.

53 “*Mitaniya kin̄ acicaštan̄pi kta, mioie kin̄ okah̄nikiciciyapi kta.*”—WICOIE L M.
 WAKAN 1:23.

TUCKER, 126. *Melcombe*. PRAYER BOOK—ORDINAL.

- O** WONIYA Wakan̄, u qa
 Nāgi un̄kaniyapi ye;
 Malipiyatan̄han̄ peta on̄
 Aiyoyan̄bun̄yan̄pi ye.
- 2 Qa Woniya Wakan̄ Niye
 Sdawicaye cin̄, Ie Niye,
 Nitowašte šakowin̄ kin̄
 Hena wicayaqu ece.
- 3 Qa on̄ sdawicayaye cin̄
 Wan̄kan̄tan̄han̄ dena ee;
 Wiconi, wokican̄pte qa
 Wacan̄tkiyapi peta kin̄.
- 4 Tanyan̄ un̄ton̄wan̄pi šni kin̄,
 Iyoyan̄pa wan̄ oh̄in̄ni
 Kin̄ on̄, un̄ton̄wan̄pi kta e,
 Aiyoyan̄bun̄yan̄pi ye.
- 5 Nitowašte kin̄ ota on̄
 Ite un̄šapapi hena
 Sdaun̄kiciciyapi ye,
 Qa wiyuškiun̄yan̄pi ye.
- 6 Bdetan̄hun̄kaniyan̄pi ca,
 Kiyena šice cin̄ u šni:
 On̄ toka nin̄d un̄qon̄pi kta,
 Nitookiye u nun̄we.

- 7 Ateyapi, Cinhiŋtku kiŋ,
Nupiŋd etaŋ wicayahi,
Hena Niwanjipina kiŋ,
Sdodyeunyakiyapi nuŋ.
- 8 He oŋ ouŋcaŋe uya
Owaŋiŋ ed odowaŋ de
Owihaŋkeŋniyaŋ heŋiŋ he
Uŋkahiyaŋapi kta ce ;
- 9 Ateyapi, Cinhiŋtku kiŋ,
Qa Woniya Wakaŋ, Hena,
Nitowaŋte kiŋ ohinŋi
Yataŋ idowaŋpi nuŋwe. AMEN.

54 “*Wakde ŋni kinhan Wicakicanpte cin
ed nihipi kte ŋni ; tka wakde cinhan* P. M.
niyepi ekta uwaŋi kta.” — ST. JOHN
16:7.

TUCKER, 132. *St. Cuthbert.*

HYMNAL, 132.

- OPEUNKITONPI kiŋ He
Waŋkaŋd kikde ŋni ed,
Wicakicanptiŋ kte cin He
Uŋqupi ce.
- 2 He tid-wakiŋyena kaŋya,
Wacaŋtkiyapi kiŋ
Qa wookiye kiŋ yuha,
Awicaŋaŋ.
- 3 Wicacante waŋ oŋŋiŋaŋ
Iyeya caŋ ed i,
Qa Towaŋte ŋakowiŋ oŋ
Hed ti ece.
- 4 Canŋte mahed wicaho waŋ
Naunhonpi ece,
Qa oŋ unŋkicanptapi kiŋ,
He Tawa ce.

5 Qa wowašte unyuhapi
 Haŋ, woohiye kiŋ
 Canŋoyuze wakan ko, He
 Unqupi ce.

6 O Woniya Wakan, u ye,
 Uncaŋtepi kiŋ ed,
 Qa ounyakiyapi kta
 E hed un ye. AMEN.

Trinity Sunday — Yamni Taanpetu Wakan
 kiŋ.

55 “Micaŋe kiŋ hee owihanke waniŋd, heced P. M.
 Miksuyapi kta.” — KDI. 3:15.
 TUCKER, 141. *Leoni*. HYMNAL, 141.

ONŠPA 1.

A BRAM wakanɗa qon,
 A Wawidagya un kiŋ
 Wanŋanɗuya yanke cin He
 Yatanpi ye;
 Ehanɗanhan kiŋ He
 Owihanke waniŋd
 Qa wowaštedake kiŋ ed
 Wakanɗanɗa.

2 WAUN kiŋ tanɗa kiŋ,
 Maka mahipiya ko
 Oyakapi ece kiŋ He
 Jehova ce; —
 Wakipatuje ɗa
 Caje wakan kiŋ He
 Bdawašte kiŋ, yawaštepi
 Ihanke ŋni.

3 Eɗa Tawa kiŋ
 Eɗ wowiyuškiŋ ce,

Hena awakitin kta e
 Econmaši
 E on, maka etan,
 Wanƙanɗ bde kta e
 He on Abram wakanɗa qon
 Yatanpi ye ;

- 4 Makata woksape,
 Makata woyatan,
 Qa wowašake tawa ko
 Ihpewaya ;
 Iye wahacanka
 Qa conkaške suta,
 Qa woyuha mitawa kin
 Iwacu kta. AMEN.

ONŠPA 2.

IYE ičiconza,
 I Qa wokonze kin he
 Hecena ed sutaya hcin
 Wacinwaya,
 Mahpiya kin ekta
 Amayanpi kta ce,
 Oknikdepi hupahu on
 Wai kta ce ;

- 2 Ite wanɗdakin kta,
 Qa towašake kin
 Ohowada ece e kta,
 Ihanke šni,
 Qa towašte kin ed,
 Iyukanpica šni,
 Hena iwadowan kta ce,
 Ihanke šni.

- 3 Itanɗan hed un ce,
 Wičašayatapi,

Itan̄cañ woowotañna
 Unyuhapi,
 He woalitani qa
 Maka ohiya ce,
 Qa wookiye kin̄ he ed
 Itan̄cañ ce.

- 4 Paha wakan̄ ekta
 Hed Zion kin̄ waste
 He wokicon̄ze 'Tawa kin̄
 Awanyaka,
 Qa, wowitanyan̄ un̄
 Wakan̄pi tawa ob,
 Owihan̄ke wan̄indya hed
 Itan̄cañ ce. AMEN.

ONSPA 3.

WAKANTANKA wan̄kand
 Wawidagya un̄ kin̄,
 Oknikde tan̄ka kin̄ hena
 Idowan̄pi,
 "Wakan̄, wakan̄, wakan̄,
 Wicas̄ayatapi
 Iyotan̄ hcin̄ was̄ake cin̄,"
 Eyapi ce.

- 2 "He hecetu qon̄, han̄,
 Dehan̄d he hecetu,
 Qa hecetu wan̄jica kta,
 Ihan̄ke sn̄i ;
 Jehovah kin̄, Ate,
WAUN kin̄ tan̄ka kin̄
 Ohoun̄dapi ce," eya
 Dowan̄pi ce.

- 3 Obe kin̄ ataya
 Wakan̄tan̄ka wan̄kand

Iyuškiŋyan pidapi kin
 Eciyapi;
 Ate, Ciŋhiŋtku kin
 Qa Woniya Wakan,
 Niyatanpi nuŋwe, eya
 Idowanpi.

- 4 Abram wakanɗa qon
 He miš wakanwada;
 Mahpiyata dowanpi kin
 Ed owapa;
 Haŋ, wowašake kin
 Qa wowitan kin he,
 Qa woyatan kin ohinŋi
 Duha nuŋwe. AMEN.

56 "*Iye kin ed wiconi; qa wiconi kin he
 wicaša iyoyanbwicaye ciŋ Hee.*" — L. M.
 ST. JOHN 1:4.

TUCKER, 318. *Hebron.*

WAKANTANKA, Itanɗan kin,
 Iyuškiŋyan yatanpi kta;
 He Ti wakan wašte kin ed
 Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.

- 2 Wanikiya, Itanɗan kin,
 Iyuškiŋyan idowan po;
 Mahpiyata wiconi ed
 Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.
- 3 Itanɗan kin wanišaka,
 Qa Woniya Wakan Niye;
 Ounɗaye ciŋ he mahed
 Iyoyanpa wakan, wakan.
- 4 Ateyapi, Ciŋhiŋtku kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
 Wakanɗanka wanɗina kin,
 He wowitan yuha nuŋwe. AMEN.

- 57 “*Appetu, hayhepi ko ayaštay šni
heced eyapi, Wakan, Wakan,
Wakan, Itančan Wakantanka* 11s. 12s.
*Iyotan wašaka, Tuwa uy, qa uy-
qoy, u kte cinj Hee ce.*” — WAYUO 12s. 11s.
4: 8.

TUCKER, 138. *Nicæa.*

HYMNAL, 138.

O WAKAN, wakan, wakan, Itančan lice
cinj!

Ilinhanja hica ed unkinidowanpi kta;

O wakan, wakan, wakan, waonšida kin,
Yamni tuka Wakantanka wanjina.

2 O wakan, wakan, wakan, inidowanpi,
Qa watešdake Nitokab ilipeyapi;
Cherubim qa Seraphim ohonidapi,
Ohinji lice cinj, He Niye hica ce.

3 O wakan, wakan, wakan, Iyoyanpa ska,
Sicapi kin wajniyakapi kte šni ce,
Niš owihanke waniŋd Niwakan lice cinj,
Wowasake, wowaste duha nunwe.

4 O wakan, wakan, wakan, Itančan lice cinj!
Niš Niohan kin owas niyatanpi kta;
O wakan, wakan, wakan, waonšida kin,
Yamni tuka Wakantanka wanjina.

AMEN.

- 58 “*Makpiya kin ekta yamni wayaotay-
inpi ece, Ateyapi kin, Wicoie kin, qa
Woniya Wakan kin; uykan hena* 7s
yamni wajjipina.” — 1 JOHN 5: 8.

TUCKER, 31. *Haven.* DOUBLE.

YAMNI ohinjiyan kin,
Niš wadaotaniŋpi,

On unniyatanpi kta,
Wowaste unqupi ye.

Niš, Ate, Niwanjina,
Qa Nicinca kin, nakun

- Woniya wanjjina ko;
Witaya wiconi kinj.
- 2 Qa Itanjan kinj wanji,
Qa Wawiciya wanji,
Wocekiye kinj wanji,
Wowaste kinj Heepi.
Qa wanjand wakanpi ce,
Qa maka akanj nakun,
Woniya kinj ed nakun,
Towitanpi ohinni.
- 3 Wowaon'sida wanji,
Wokajuju kinj wanji,
Qa wicayuska wanji,
Wowaste kinj Heepi.
Qa wanjand Itanjan kinj,
Deciya Itanjan kinj,
Tapi ed Itanjan kinj,
Nipi ed Itanjan kinj.
- 4 Qa Wakantanka wanji,
Qa Wanikiya wanji,
Woniya wanjjina ko,
Wowaste kinj Heepi.
Okiwanjjipina ce,
Qa otokahe wanijd,
Qa owihanke wanijd,
Ohniyan yatanpi kta. AMEN.

59 "Iye etanhan, qa Iye eciyatanhan, qa
Iye okna taku owasin un; owihanke
wanijd wowitan kici un nunwe." — 6s. 8s.
ROM. 11 : 36.

TUCKER, 411. Darwell.

HYMNAL, 143.

WAKANTANKA Ate
Kinj He yatanpi ye;
He Tokicanpte kinj
Qa wowacinje on;

Wahtanis'a kinj ni kta onj
Cinhiŋtku ŋin kta e uši.

2 Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhiŋtku kinj wakanj;
He we kpapsonj kinj onj
Niunŋkiyapi hica;
Kini, qa onj mahpiya ed
Dehand Itanŋan tanŋa ce.

3 Wakantanka Ate,
Taniya kinj wakanj;
He Jesus Tawa kinj
Owicati kinj onj
Wicakicanpte, ɕa eced
Nakun niwicaya ece.

4 Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhiŋtku, Woniya,
Niyamnipi esa
Niwanjipina hica,
Qa he okaŋnilipica šni,
Tka he wicaunjdapi ce. AMEN.

The Lord's Day — Itanŋan Taanpetu kinj.

60 "*Itanŋan anpetu kaŋe cinj he dee, he ed
unŋkiyuškiŋpi qa ɕanŋeunwaštepi kta.*" — 6s.
Ps. 118: 24.

TUCKER, 317. *Pearce.*

WAKANTANKA, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwašte kinj onj
Ahounpapi kta.

2 Wakantanka, Ate,
Nitaanpetu de,
Yakduwakanj kinj onj
Wakanjundapi kta.

- 3 Wakanťanka, Ate,
Taanťpetu wašte ;
On wiyuśkinťyanť hcinť
Undowanťpi kta ce.
- 4 Wakanťanka, Ate,
Taanťpetu wakanť ;
Anťpetu tanťka kinť
Unťkiyuśkinťpi kta.
- 5 Wakanťanka, Ate,
Oyate kinť owas
Ob woyatanť wašte
Unťnićupi kta ce. AMEN.

Ember Days — Wicaśa Wakanť wicakaťapi
kta itokab anťpetu kinť.

- 61 “*Tuvena oyake śni kinťhanť toked naňonťpi kta he ?*” — ROM. 10 : 14. 10s.
TUCKER, 169. *Pax Dei.*

TUWE nahanťli wacinťyanťpi śni kinť
He toked hoyekiyapi kta he?
Nakunť nahanťli naňonťpi śni kinťhanť,
Toked ecinť wacinťyanťpi kta he?

- 2 Tuweni He oyake śni kinťhanť,
Ecinť He toked onť naňonťpi kta?
Ekta yewicaśipi śni kinťhanť,
Toked ecinť oyakapi kta he?
- 3 “Odakota wašte oyakapi,
Qa Wotanťinť wašte kinť he nakunť
Oyakapi, siha waštepi ce ; ”
Eya owapi kinť wicakapi.
- 4 Unťkiś sdodunťyanťpi henakeca,
Naunťhonťpi kinť ko, oyake śni
Unťqonťpi kta unťkokihipi śni.
Itanťcanť, Niś kići unťqonťpi ye.

5 Qa tuwe tokeca etanhan on
 Wanikiyapi kta yuke šni ce ;
 Wicacaje kin tokeca wanji
 Niunyanpi kte cin, wanica ce. AMEN.

62 “*Ikcewicaša kin ekta Christ Tawoyuha
 Okahniłpica šni kin he obdakin kta.*” L.M.
 — EPHES. 3:8.

TUCKER, 273. *Missionary Chant.*

HYMNAL, 273.

EYANPAHA wakanpi kin,
 E Micaje kin He on ya po ;
 Oyate kin owasiñ ed
 Mioie oyaka po.

2 Iyokipiya Wotanin,
 Owas nahonwicaya po,
 Tukted wiconi kin yukan
 Onspewicakiya ya po.

3 Canje kicaksapi hena
 Tanyan wicayuwiwi po ;
 Qa ceya unpi kin, išta
 Wicakicipakinta po.

4 Tukted kaša yaipi kin,
 Wabduška s'e ksabya un po ;
 Wakinjena kin wahbana
 Iyeced wahbana un po.

5 Wakanťanka yenišipi,
 Niohanpi mahpiyatan
 Onspeniciyapi kin, he
 Oyate ed kdutanin po.

6 Iyuwin cona hcin Miye
 Eťan iyacupi ece,
 On wowastedake okna
 Ituya sanb wicaqu po.

- 7 He on nitawoonspēpi,
Wicakenicidapi kta;
Qa škiniciyapi kin on
Wahitanipis'a nipi kta. AMEN.

Other Holy Days — Wokiksuye Anpetu kin.

63 “*Itančan wowitan qa woyuonihay qa
wowasake iyacu kta iyeniceca.*”— 8s. 6s.
WAYUO 4:10.

HUTCHINS' S. S. HYMNAL, 94. *O Paradise.*

- WAKANTANKA, mahipiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Nitowitan yatanpi ce:
Wiconi wan wakan
Hed ska koyakapi;
Nakun otonwe kin
Wiyakpaya wanka;
Okna wauw wacin.
- 2 Wakantanaka, mahipiyata
Nitaoyate kin
Hed wiyuſkin dowanpi ce:
Wiconi wan waſte
Hed ska koyakapi;
Tiowiyakpakpa
Qa conkaſke suta;
Okna wauw wacin.
- 3 Wakantanaka, mahipiyata
Oyate kin owas
Nitowaſte yatanpi ce;
Wiconi tanaka wan
Hed ska koyakapi;
Ate Wakan Ti ed
Iyoyanpa ska kin;
Okna wauw wacin.

4 Wakanţanka, mahpiyata
 Nitotonwe kin ed,
 Ohiyapi dowaŋpi ce;
 Wiconi aŋpa kin
 Hed ska koyakapi;
 Wicocante waşte,
 Makoce ko waşte;
 Okna waun waciŋ. AMEN.

64 “*Ekta bde a Christ kici waun kte* 8s. 6s.
kin.”—PHIL. 1:23.
 TUCKER, 509. *Hopkins.* HYMNAL, 509.

O PARADISE! O Paradise!
 Oyaŋke kin waşte,
 Makoce kin toya waŋka,
 Hed wowiyuŋkin ce.
 CHO. Waciŋyaŋpi kin, hed
 Iyoyaŋpa kin ed,
 Iyuŋkin najinpi,
 Wakanţanka Ti ed.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 Wakanţanka Ti ed,
 Ozikiyapi waŋ waşte;
 Tuwe he cin kte ŋni?

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 Wiconi haŋske cin
 Hed Jesus Ti wakan kin ed
 Waun waciŋ lica ce.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
 Pidapi taŋka waŋ;
 Wiconi kin epica ŋni
 Mahpiyata yaŋka. AMEN.

- 65 “*Wakantanka Taoyate kin okihpapi way wicakicihay.*” — HEB. 4: 9. 10s. 4s.
TUCKER, 187. *Sarum.*

WAKANTANKA Tamakoce wakan,
He ed oziiciyapi wašte;
Wašteštepī kin hed ounyanpi;
Aliluya.

- 2 Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
He ed wicowašte wiconi kin;
Waayatapi kin hed unpi ce;
Aliluya.

- 3 Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed wi owas waskuyeca sutoy;
Wicaša ksapa hed ounyanpi;
Aliluya..

- 4 Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
He ed walica toya wanika ece;
Wicaša wahibana hed unpi ce;
Aliluya.

- 5 Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed ohinīni wiconi mni yukan;
Wicaša hed wiyakpakpapi ce;
Aliluya.

- 6 Wakantanka Tamakoce wakan,
Hed ohinīni iyoyanpa yukan;
Wicaša hed zaniyan unpi ce;
Aliluya.
AMEN.

II. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

WAKANPI ODAKODKICIYAPI KIN.

66 “*Awicakehanj Ateyapi kin kici okiciciya unqonpi.*”—1 JOHN 1:3. C.M.COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 1. Medfield.*

WICOTAKUYE kin wakanj,
 Wakanjanjka ed un,
 Qa He etanj icaga ce,
 Otakuye waste.

2 Wicounj kin owotanjna,
 Wakanjanjka yustanj,
 Qa He etanj wiconi ce,
 Otakuye waste.

3 Wicowazi wakanj kin he
 Wakanjanjka uya,
 Qa He etanjhanj wowaste,
 Otakuye waste.

4 Odakodkiciyapi kin,
 Wakanjanjka yustanj,
 Hetanjhanj wookiye u,
 Otakuye waste.

5 Qa wowahokiciye kin
 Wakanjanjka etanj,
 Onj He kiksuya unpi ye,
 Otakuye waste.

6 Wakanjanjka Ateyapi,
 Nakunj Cinhinjtku kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakanj kin He,
 Otakuye waste. AMEN.

III. THE CHURCH.

OKODAKICIYE WAKAN KIN.

67 "Tona waštenidakapi kin hena wa- S. M.
pipi kta." — Ps. 122:6.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 25. *Leighton*. HYMNAL, 191.

I TANCAN kin wašte,
Nitokiconze kin,
Okna ounyaye cin he
Waštewadaka ce,

2 Opeunkitonpi
Wašte kin he Iye
Okodakiciye wakan
We on opekitonj.

3 Okodakiciye
• Waštewadake cin;
Taconkaške nitokab han,
Wakanťanka wašte.

4 He on waceyin kta,
On ceciciyin kta,
Tohanyan ni waun kinhan
He on litawani kta.

5 He tohan kin wakan,
Mitowiyuŝkin kin,
Hena owasin isanpa
Tewahida ece.

6 Wakiconzapi kin
Qa wowaŝtedake,
Qa woyatan odowan kin
Waštewadaka ce.

- 7 Jesus, Koda wakan,
Wicasayatapi,
Wanikiya wašte, wakan
Unkitawapi kin,
8 On-kmunkapi etan,
Qa toka kin owas,
Ninape kin waekdaku
Niwicayin kta ce.
9 Nitowicake kin
Sutaya hin kte cin,
Iyeced wowitan Zion
Sutaya qupi kta. AMEN.

68 “*Wakan tan ka Zion nikiyin kta.*” — 8s. 6s.
Ps. 69: 36.

TUCKER, 323. *Palmyra.*

- I**TANCAN Zion okiya,
Kici un ohinni,
Iye lica hed ounyan ce;
Hed wowaonšida,
Wacantkiyapi ko, yukan,
Christ heciya unkcipi.
2 Itancan kin yatanpi ye,
Wicacinca owas;
“Tohand ake wau kta ce,”
Tanjinyan lici eya,
Nakun akeš oyakin kta.
Christ heciya unkcipi.
3 Tehanwan kand Itancan kin
Waonšida lica ce;
Itancan Ti kin he ekta
Makoce kin wašte,
Wiconi lice cin hetu ce;
Christ heciya unkcipi.

4 Qa heci Zion ed un kin
 He wowaſake ton,
 Qa Totonwe wakan kin ed,
 Itančan kin Caje
 Yatan dowaŋpi lica yukan;
 Christ heciya unkcipi. AMEN.

69 "O Wakančanka otonwe tawa kin, 8s. 7s.
taku wašte lica oniyakapi." — DOUBLE.
 Ps. 87: 2.

TUCKER, 454. *Witima.*

HYMNAL, 190.

ZION, wowitan kin ota
 On cajanizatapi;
 Toie kaksepica ſni,
 He oniti kta he on,
 Qa Wicoicage Inyan
 He akanđ icalniyan,
 He on niſ pahohoſniyan,
 Toka kin iyalia kta.

2 Wocantekiye mniyowe,
 He etan iwakpa kin
 Ko hena wanyakapi ye;
 Qa wakpa kin hececa
 On tuwe e mni cin kta he?
 Towašte kin ohinni,
 He Tuwa wicaqu kin He
 Towašte iyececa.

3 Tipi kin owasiŋ eded
 Peta qa malipiya kin
 Ko aokdutewicaya,
 Hed Itančan Ti kin on,
 Zion ed tanyan unpi kin!
 Jesus we on skapi kin!
 Jesus He wacinyanpi kin,
 On iye wakanpi ce. AMEN.

70 "Zion ed inyan wan oise pa hca 7s 6s.
 ewakde, kaliniŋapi, tehika; un-
 kay tuwa he waciŋye ciŋhan DOUBLE.
 wiŋtecŋ kte ŋni ce." — 1 PETER 2: 6.

TUCKER, 202. *Aurelia*.

HYMNAL, 202.

OKODAKICIYE kin
 He Jesus Christ ahan;
 Tawoicaŋe teca,
 I kin qa mni ko on;
 Mahpiyataŋ ode hi,
 Wakanyuzin kta e;
 Opekitoŋ, we kin on,
 Qa ni kta heon ŋa.

2 Maka kin owancaya,
 Tka okiwanjina;
 Itanŋan, wowaciŋye,
 Baptisma ko yuha,
 Christ Jesus He yawaŋte,
 Qa Woyute Wakan,
 Qa woape wanjina
 Yuha tokata ya.

3 Okodakiciye kin
 Yuŋkiŋkapis'a e,
 Qa wowicada ota
 He on kakija ŋa;
 Mahpiyata wakanpi
 Awanyag unpi, qa
 Ded ceya heekiya
 Odowan qupi kta.

4 Itani qa wicakiŋ, qa
 Kicis ko un eŋa,
 Odakodkiciyapi
 Owihanke cona

Yuſtanpi kta ape un,
 Hehand ohiye cin,
 Qa wowanyake lice cin
 Wanyag okilipin kta.

- 5 Eſa maka kin de ed
 Wakanſtanſka kici,
 Wakanpi kin hena ob,
 He okiwanjina :
 Unkiſ nakun, Itanſan,
 Mahpiya kin ekta
 Obe wakanpi kin ob
 Unniyataſpi nun. AMEN.

IV. THE SACRAMENTS.

WOIÇICONZE WAKAN KIN.

The Lord's Supper — Itanſan Htayetu Wo-
 tapi kin.

71 “*Ağuyapi wiconi kin he Miye ce.*” — L. M.
 ST. JOHN 6 : 35.

TUCKER, 377. *Hamburg.*

JESUS Nitowaonſida,
 Maka akanđ unyaqupi ;
 Unnipi kta yacin kin on
 Nitanſan kin wicayaqu.

- 2 Jesus Nitowaonſida,
 Dehand unſikſuyapi ce ;
 Unnipi kta yacin kin on
 Niwe kin he yakpapſon ce.
- 3 Jesus, wanſkanđ malipiya kin
 Hed wowitan duha, tka he
 Yakpağan qa niktepi on
 Wawalitani yakajuju.

- 4 Jesus, han̄yed aḡuyapi
Dawašte un̄kaḡ he ehaḡd :
“Mitaḡcaḡ kiḡ he dee ce,
Owasin̄ yuta po,” eha.
- 5 Qa wiyatke dawašte, qa
“Mawe papson̄pi dee ce,
Wicoun̄ teca tawa kiḡ,
Etaḡ yatkaḡ po,” hed eha.
- 6 Wanikiya, niwe kiḡ on̄
Taḡyeli un̄yurwaštepi ye,
He on̄ ake yahi kiḡhaḡ,
Un̄kinidowaḡpi kta ce. AMEN.

72 “*Tuwa Miceḡpi yute ḡa Mawe yatke cin̄
he Mici un̄, ḡa Miš kici waun̄.*” — ST. C. M.
JOHN 6:56.

TUCKER, 183. *Mear.*

- OPTAYE Jesus Tawa kiḡ
He wodwicakiya ;
Iye taḡcaḡ lice cin̄ etaḡ,
Wakaḡtaḡka niḡu.
- 2 Caje wicadapi hena
Wicayuska ece ;
He wowiyuḡkiḡ taḡka lica,
Wakaḡtaḡka niḡu.
- 3 Denicanapi kiḡ hena
Owasin̄ upi ye,
“Haḡ, haḡ,” eya ayupta po,
Iye niniyaḡpi.
- 4 Niyaḡicapi kiḡ hena
Wicayawašte po ;
He Christ econ̄niḡipi ce,
Iye niniyaḡpi.

5 Itañcañ kiñ itokabya
 Wateśdake wašte,
 Iye owas niçupi kta,
 Wiconi kiñ ekta. AMEN.

73 "U po, wana taku owasiñ wiyeya hi- L. M.
 yeya ce."—ST. LUKE 14:17.
 TUCKER, 270. *Hamburg.* HYMNAL, 205.

I TANCAN, Woyute Wakan
 I Qa wiyatke eced han he?
 He ed Nicinca kiñ owas,
 Nitowašte sdodyapi niñ.
 2 Wakanyan wodwicayapi,
 Christ Jesus We, cehpi kiñ ko,
 Tuwa hena icu kinhan
 Yawaštepi kiñ tanca ce.
 3 Qa Wotapi Wakan kiñ de
 Wicota iyuşkinyan liciñ
 Ed upi niñ, qa oñ etañ
 Wiconi opapi nuñwe.
 4 Qa Wotaniñ Wašte kiñ he
 Maka sitomniyan i nuñ;
 Eced Aguyapi kiñ de
 Oyate yutapi nuñwe.
 5 Ateyapi, Cinhiñtku kiñ,
 Qa Woniya Wakan kiñ He,
 Wakantanca wanjina kiñ,
 He wowitan yuha nuñwe. AMEN.

74 "Jesus hewicakiya; Aguyapi wiconi P. M.
 kiñ He Miye ce."—ST. JOHN 6:36.
 TUCKER, 207. *Eucharistic Hymn.* HYMNAL, 207.

W ICANI kta Aguyapi kiñ,
 Waonşidapi kiñ oñ hi;
 Unnağipi ta-Woyatke kiñ,
 Waonşidapi oñ hiyu;

- 2 Wicani kta wicoie kin
 Oyake cin Niye lica ce,
 Nite cin he on woahṭani
 Uṅkiciṭapi kin Niye.
- 3 Canṭe iyokiṣica uṅ kin,
 Waḥtanipis'a ko owas
 Iṣṭamnihanṭe tawapi kin
 Awicakicitoṅwan ye;
- 4 Qa wowaṣṭe Nitawa kin, on
 Naḡi kin wodunṡayapi;
 He Wotapi Wakan kin de ed
 Sdodkiyeunṡiyapi ye. AMEN.

75 “*Deced Miksuya econ po.*” — ST. LUKE C. M.
 22: 19.

TUCKER, 211. *St. John, Westm.*

HYMNAL, 211.

- I TANCAN micṭa, Niye
 Econṡunṡaṣipi
 Oknayan liciṅ ecamon kta,
 Qa ciksuyiṅ kta ce.
- 2 Nitancan kin yuṣpuṣpupi
 Aḡuyapiwaya,
 Qa We yakpapon qon bdatkan
 On ciksuyiṅ kta ce.
- 3 Gethsemane ed yaun qonhan
 We on tenimni, qa
 Iyonicisice ciqon,
 On ciksuyiṅ kta ce.
- 4 Qa canicipaweḡa ed
 Ahiwatonwan can,
 O Woṣnapi mitawa kin,
 On ciksuyiṅ kta ce.

- 5 Nicakija eša, miye
 Temayahida kin,
 Han, niwaun ihunniyan
 On ciksuyin kta ce.
- 6 Wasakesniyan tekiniḡd
 Waun, qa wowitan
 Kduha ake yahi kinhan,
 Christ, miksuya un ye. AMEN.

Baptism — Miniawicakaṣtanpi.

- 76 “*Hokšičopa ed Maupi kta iyowinwica-kiya po.*” — ST. MARK 10:14. L. M.
 TUCKER, 273. Mendon.

- HOKŠIČOPA wan Jesus ed
 Tohanḡd u can wanyake, ɕa
 Icu qa onšikidaka,
 Yawašte hca qa kicanpta.
- 2 Wakanheja wanji tohanḡd
 Wacinyan Jesus cekiya
 Eca tanyan nakicilion,
 Qa Towašte etanhan qu.
- 3 Šiceca ciscipina kin,
 Iye kodaniyanpi ce,
 Qa taku šice cin owas
 Etan inicupi kta ce.
- 4 Šiceca kin mahpiya ed
 Koktopawinḡe ota hcin,
 Iye kici hed unpi qa
 Yatan idowanpi kta ce.
- 5 Mahpiya kin akotanhan
 Makoce wan wašte wanḡka;
 Wakanḡtanḡka cinca hena
 Hed wiyuṣkinyan unpi kta. AMEN.

77 “*Tiyopa kin ciqana qa canku kin nakun
ocisciyena e wiconi iyakde.*”—ST. C. M.
MATT. 7:14.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 199. *Mount Nebo.*

W ANIKIYA, Nitacanku
Hecena hcin wašte;
Okokipe wanice ça
Wiconi tanka hca.

2 Wicoie wicakapi,
Qa woksape nakun,
Wicaša kin cantepi ed
Wicayaqu ece.

3 Nioie wakan kin He,
Sutaya hin kta ce,
Iyoyanpa Nitawa on,
Satan hinhpayin kta.

4 Canku wiconi kin wašte,
Canku kin ciscina;
Oknayan yapi kin owaš,
Iyuškiŋpi kta ce.

5 Unkiyepi nakun He ed
Unkiyuškiŋpi kta;
Malpiyata wiconi ed,
Unptayapi kta ce.

6 Wanikiyaunyanpi kin,
Waonšida hca ce;
Wankand mahpiyata yanka,
Wiconi kin yuha.

7 Wiconi tanka hce cin he
Ed wošice waniŋd;
Wicaša ska hed unpi ce,
Christ Jesus He kici. AMEN.

78 "Itanꝑaꝑ kin ed waśagya un po, Iye
Towaśake wicookihi kin on."—EPHES. S. M.
6:10.

TUCKER, 216. *Silver Street.*

HYMNAL, 216.

O WAS, inajin po,
Qa wipe kin nakun
Kokdaka po, Christ Jesus He
Taakicita kin.

2 Wakanꝑaꝑka Iye
Waśagniꝑanꝑi ce,
Cinhiꝑtku kin waciꝑanꝑi
On woohiye ce.

3 He Towaśake kin
Owas koyagya po;
Okicize wan ꝑaꝑka kin
On wiyeya un po.

4 He on tohand ꝑaꝑan
Nikduśꝑanꝑi kinhan,
Wanꝑanta woohiye kin
Iyekeꝑi kta ce.

5 Wakanꝑaꝑka Ate,
Cinhiꝑtku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakanꝑaꝑka Niye. AMEN.

79 "Hokśicopa ed mahipi kta iyowiꝑwica-
kiya po."—ST. MATT. 19:14. S. M.

TUCKER, 376. *Swabia.*

HYMNAL, 212.

W ANIKIYA kin He,
Unkicicapi kin
Owas wicayuha kta e,
Iye unkidapi.

- 2 Isto waonšida
Okna iwicacu,
Nape awicaknake ça
Wicayawašte ce.
- 3 “Awicanicapi
Šni po, mahpiyata
Ounyanpi kin decapi
He on etan,” eya.
- 4 He on iyuškinyan
Unicaupi kta,
Unyaduhapi kin okna
Wicaduha nunwe.
- 5 Wakanťanka Ate,
Cinhiťku kin nakon,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakanťanka Niye. AMEN.

80 “Šicaya econpi ayuťan po, taku wašte
econpi onspeiciciya po.” — ISA. 1: 16, 6s. 5s.
17.

WATERBURY, No. 10.

HO, wicohan šica
Qa wicoie,
Hececa ayuťan,
Christ openitoj.

- 2 Jesus He wašte ce,
Jesus He wakan;
Qa šiceca tawa
Is wakanpi ce.
- 3 Tka wakanšica kin
He nicuwapi;
Taku šice cin he
On niknayanpi.

- 4 Tka nahonpi šni po,
He niktepi cin;
Šice cin kipajin,
Wowaste econ.
- 5 Han, wahoniyampi,
Tobaptisma ed;
Hed ničiconzapi
He kiksuya po.
- 6 He ehand nitonpi,
Jesus Christ he ed,
Šice cin kipajin,
Wowaste econ.
- 7 Jesus He Itančan;
Jesus He wakan,
Qa šiceca Tawa
Is wakanpi ce. AMEN.

V. OFFICES OF THE CHURCH.

OKODAKICIYE WAKAN TAWOECON KIN.

Catechism — Wiwicawanğapi.

81 “*Ceyakiyapi kinhan kaked eya po.*” — 6s. 5s.
ST. LUKE 11:2.

TUCKER, 74. *Caswell.*

O ATE, mahpiya
Ed ounyaya,
Tka Nicaje deci
He wakanđapi,
Tka Nitokiconze
Kud ukiya ye,
Qa anpetu he ed
Onšiuđapi.

2 Hed Nitawaciŋ kiŋ
 He econpi kiŋ,
 He iyeced deci
 He econpi nuŋ.
 Qa oanpetu caŋ
 Woyute kiŋ he,
 De anpetu kiŋ ed
 He unqupi ye.

3 Qa tuwa miye kiŋ
 Tohaŋ ūice ciŋ,
 He aweciktonja,
 Heced miksuya.
 Wowiyutaŋ kiŋ he
 Ed amaye ūni;
 Woūice etaŋhaŋ
 Emakdaku ye.

4 Wokiconze kiŋ he,
 Wowasake kiŋ,
 Wowitaŋ kiŋ he ko,
 Haŋ, Nitawa nuŋ.
 Qa Ate, Cinhiŋtku,
 Woniya nakuŋ,
 He Wakantaŋka kiŋ,
 Ohinŋiyaŋ ce. AMEN.

82 “*Caŋku owihaŋke wanice ciŋ okna 8s. 7s.*
amayay ye.”—PS. 129:34.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 86. Protection.*

O WANIKIYA mitawa,
 Qa Waawanyaka kiŋ,
 Haŋ, Nitowihan kiŋ he ed
 Ohinŋi mayuha ye.

- CHO. Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,
Ohijni mayuha ye;
Jesus Nici, Jesus Nici,
Ohijni waun nuiwe.
- 2 Christ, Koda waniśake cin,
Niś canku wašte lice cin,
Woahitani niŋd okna licin
Yus amayan ye, O Christ.
- 3 Haŋ, miolian śica ota,
Qa mawalipanica ce;
Tka nitowaonśida kin
He imajica kta ce.
- 4 Haŋ, ocide qa Niohan
Waŋcag owapa kta ce,
O Wanikiya wašte kin,
Wowaste mayaqu nuŋ. AMEN.

83 “*Tahcaskunka tipi tiyopa kin He Niye ce.*” 7s.
— ST. JOHN 10:7.

TUCKER, 477. *Redhead*, 48.

JESUS Christ Wanikiya,
Tahcaska Nitawa kin,
Toked awicade cin
He canku owotaŋna.

- 2 Wowacinŋe taŋka kin,
Nitehan wanuni, qa
Tahcaska waŋ nuni kin
He iyeced miś waun.
- 3 Jesus Christ, Wawiciya,
Conkaśke Nitawa ed,
Tahcaska Nitawa kin
Opeya waun wacinŋ.

- 4 Christ Waawaṅkdake ciṅ,
 Taheaska Tiyoṗa kiṅ,
 Miš tiyopaciyiṅ kta
 E, ioṅsimada ye.
- 5 Qa Ateyapi Wakaṅ,
 Qa Ciṅhiṅtku kiṅ wakaṅ,
 Woniya Wakaṅ kiṅ ko,
 Wowitaṅ yuha nuṅwe. AMEN.

84 “*Wakanyanka Nitowacanytkiye wašte*
kiṅ oṅ oṅsimada ye.” — Ps. 51:1. 6s. 5s.
 TUCKER, 225. *St. Constantine.*

O ATE, malipiya
 Ed waṅkaṅd naṅka,
 Wowanikiye oṅ
 Oṅsiṅdapi.

2 Qa Nicaṅe taṅka
 He yataṅpi kta;
 Wowasake kiṅ oṅ
 Oṅsiṅdapi.

3 Woniya Wakaṅ kiṅ,
 Tecaṅyṅpi,
 Oṅ uṅnaṅipi kiṅ
 Oṅsiṅdapi.

4 Woškaṅskaṅ Nitawa
 He ecana kta;
 Oṅ Nitoyaṅke oṅ
 Oṅsiṅdapi.

5 Ded wiconi qeyaš,
 He tehika ce;
 Yus uṅkayadapi,
 Oṅsiṅdapi.

6 Ded maka akan̄tu,
Okpaza ece;
An̄pa teca kin̄ on̄
On̄siundapi.

7 De an̄petu kin̄ on̄
Woyute kin̄ he,
Wokoyake ko, on̄
On̄siundapi.

8 Wokiconze kin̄ he,
Wowitan̄ kin̄ ko,
Ohiñniyan̄ hiñca.
Niś Nitawa nuñ. AMEN.

85 “*Niyate qa nihun̄ wicakduonihan̄* 11s. 10s.
yo.” — KDI. 20:12.

GOODRICH, 21. *Brightest and Best.*

TUWA Wakan̄ kin̄ maka kin̄ he kağa,
Taku hed un̄ kin̄ owasiñna ko;
Qa hed wicaśa aśkan̄skanyan̄ un̄pi,
Ko He awan̄wicayaka ece.

2 Heced hok̄siçopapi kin̄ waštešte,
Tuwa Wakan̄ kin̄ waštedapi kin̄,
Hena atkukupi hun̄kupi koya,
He on̄ ohowicakidapi kta.

3 Heced hena ded maka kin̄ akan̄ta,
Wowaste ohni sdodyapi kta ce;
Un̄kan̄ tokata wiconi kte cin̄ ed,
Ohiñniyan̄ liciñ niun̄pi kta ce.

4 Heced mah̄piya kin̄ wowaste kin̄ ed,
Wowiyuśkin̄ lica wan̄ tan̄ka yuha,
Heci odowan̄ wan̄ teca wašte on̄
Jesus yatanyan̄ idowan̄pi kta. AMEN.

86 “*Adam ed owasiñ tapi kin he iyeced
Christ ed owasiñ piya niyapi kta.*” 8s. 6s.
— 1 COR. 15 : 22.

TUCKER, 323. *Palmyra.*

A TEUNYANPI, Adam he,
Waskuyeca wanji
Wakanťanka icu šni šni,
Tka yute ća he oñ
Unkiyepi owasiñna
Wiconťe ed unťayapi.

2 Wakanťanka yawašte po ;
Cinťinťku, Jesus Christ,
Wicacelipi, wicawe ko
Ed opa kta u šni ;
He woalitani nica, tka
Opeunťitonpi kta ťa.

3 Atkuku Toahope kin
Naunťonpi šni s'a,
Tka Is' iyuha liein econ,
Hehanť wanťanť kikda ;
Tuwa Iye waciñye cin
He tohiñni liein ťin kte šni. AMEN.

87 “*Wacayťkiyapi kin he Woahope kin
yuecetupi kin hee.*” — ROM. 13 : 10. SIX 7s.

TUCKER, 209. *Clapham.*

SINAI lie kin he ekta
Israel ahiti qon,
He ehanť Wakanťanka
Hotanťinťan ie, ća
Woope telike s'e,
Hed canťanťanť nalionpi

- 2 Mazayahotonpi wan,
 Qa nakun wakinyan kin
 Nina hein hoton icand
 Peta s'e, wakan kdi kin
 He kin oksanyan tanin,
 Owan caya sod uya.
- 3 Peta tanka wan okna
 He akan Itan can i,
 Unkan hotankakiya
 Toahope kin hena
 Opewicasi kin he
 Israel nakihonpi.
- 4 Tka ohakab Jesus hi,
 Woope Wikcemna kin
 Israel wicaqupi
 Ptaya He yuptecena;
 Woope wan teca ka,
 Unkan kakehein eya;
- 5 "Decetu; Wakan tanka
 He can te kin ataya
 On wasteyadakin kta;
 Qa nikiyena ti kin,
 Niye hea iyececa,
 He wasteyadakin kta." AMEN.

88

"Mitokab taku wakan tokeca duhe kle C. M.
 šni." — KDI. 20:3.

TUCKER, 274. *Tallis' Ordinal.*

WAKANTANKA wanjina hein,
 Tuka unkiyepi
 Wakan dapi kin odota
 Unkiçicagapi.

- 2 Wašteundakapi hie cin
He taku hica eša,
Ohoundapi kin hee,
Wakanj šni hica tuka.
- 3 Hayake, woiyokipi,
Wahececa owas,
Wakanťanťakawaya, hena
Imayutan kinhan.
- 4 Nakun wicaša ota hicin,
Itanťan Hee šni
Tuka, makata woyuha
Iyotandapis'a.
- 5 Iyounkišicapi qa
Unťapi kta eca,
Hena niunťanpi kta e
Okhipi kta he?
- 6 Wakanťanťaka, Nišnana hicin
Canťe mayuha ye;
Waštewadaka ota ša
Wanjina E Wakanj. AMEN.

89

"Mitokab taku wakanj tokeca duha 7s. 6s.
kte šni." — KDI. 20 : 3.

TUCKER, 175. *Holy Days.* DOUBLE.

MITAWANIKIYA kin,
Wakaťapi waniňd,
Waštewadakin kte ća
Ohowada wacin;
Canťe ocowasin on
Ecawecon wacin,
Qa wopida waqu kta,
Wani hehanťan hicin.

2 Iye nape makağa,
 Qa Towaşake oñ
 Wanğand mayuza, unğan
 Tawacın kin eced
 Ecomayan okihi;
 Christ, yusamayan ye,
 Miohan qa tawacın
 Waşte makağa ye.

3 Wana sdodniyanpi kin
 Wicotapi esa,
 Nahanhcin tokedcinçin
 Wacekiyapis'a:
 Unçantepe tanmahed,
 Unkabdezapi qeş,
 Wakağapi wan ti s'e,
 Wanyakapi kta tka.

4 Tuwa Wicakağe cin
 Nahma canteoze,
 Qa Toyanğke ed un kin
 Owas wanyaka ce:
 Wakanğanka Nitokab
 Ihpemiçiyin kta;
 Nişna ohocida kta
 Onspemakiya ye. AMEN.

Confirmation — Wicayusutapi.

90 "Micante kin sutaya han; wadowan qa L. M.
 dowanwakiyın kta." — Ps. 57: 8.
 Happy Day. HYMNAL, 235.

ANPETU de miçiconza,
 Wanikiya Wakanğanka:
 Micante kin duecetu
 Nitowaşte obdakin kta.

- CHO. Wibduškin, wibduškin,
 Christ Jesus He mayuska onj :
 He cekiyapi, wowakta,
 Hena onspemakiya ce ;
 Wibduškin, wibduškin,
 Christ Jesus He mayuska ce.
- 2 Anpetu de mičicaška,
 Qa Towašte waštewada,
 Iye Ti kin wanƙanɗ, wakanɗ,
 Qa heciya wadowanɗ kta.
- 3 Micanɗe kin wana bdušanɗ,
 Itanɗan kin mayaduha,
 Niyakna heinɗ waunɗ wacinɗ,
 Niho anawagoptanɗ kta.
- 4 Dehanɗ iyozi mičiya,
 Wanikiya Wakantanɗa,
 Yati kin owapa kin on
 Maka tewahida šni ce.
- 5 Malipiya kin maho naħonɗ,
 Sutaya heinɗ mičiconza,
 Tohanɗ wani hehanɗan heinɗ
 Wakantanɗa mayaduha. AMEN.

91 "Jehovah Taku Wakay yada kin Hee
 . . . nakaha eyakiya." — WOOPE ITA. C. M.
 26 : 17.

TUCKER, 66. Dundee.

HYMNAL, 239.

WICAŠA qa Oknikde ko,
 Wanyag naujɗin po ;
 Itanɗan kin itokabya
 Unkičiconzapi.

- 2 Unnipi kin hehanye heinɗ,
 Itanɗan Jesus Christ
 He ed unkičicupi, qa
 Kici unqonpi kta.

- 3 Nakun, waun'sag'sakapi
Unkecinpi kte ſni,
Tuka Itan'can Towaste
Wacinunyanpi kta.
- 4 Nacan'canyan maun'niipi,
He on unsihapi
Owotanna hcin aya ye,
Nitacanku okna.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhinkt'ku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan
Wakan'tanka wanjina kin,
Owihan'ke wani'nd. AMEN.

Visitation of the Sick — Wayazan'kapi wan-
wicayag ipi kin.

92 “O Itan'can, Nitoope can'ku kin onspe- S. M.
makiya ye.” — Ps. 119.
TUCKER, 413. St. Thomas.

- JESUS, minagi kin
Yuwan'kand yuza ye;
Kinhan tohand ibdabda sa
Kici ciun kta ce.
- 2 Jesus, micante kin
De miciyuska ye;
Kinhan can'ku yakage cin
Okna mawani kta.
- 3 Jesus, mitawacin
Yuowotanna ye;
Kinhan Yati wakan kin hed
Okna wan kta ce.
- 4 Jesus, matin kte cin
Ed onsimada ye;
Nape wakan Nitawa on
Wan'kand imacu ye.

5 Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhiŋtku kiŋ nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kiŋ He
Wakantanka Niye. AMEN.

93 "Oyate wan Iye ikiyena uŋpi kiŋ." — P. M.
Ps. 148: 13.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 267. *Bethany*. HYMNAL, 507.

MITA Wakantanka,
Nikiyena,
Kakiŋmayanpi ŋa,
He taku ŋni;
Kici ciuŋ waciŋ,
Mita Wakantanka,
Nikiyena.

2 Wanuni s'e waun,
Kopewakda;
Maniŋd amakpaza,
Imunka, tka
Wiwahanbde waŋte;
Kici ciuŋ epca,
Nikiyena.

3 Canku miyecaga,
Wankanđ ekta,
Qa wokoyake ska
Mayaqu ce;
Wakanpi micopi,
Qa hed waun waciŋ
Nikiyena.

4 Wana iyoyanpa,
Ciyatan kta;
Canțemasice ciŋ
Wana waniŋd,
Zani waun kta ce,
Mita Wakantanka
Nikiyena. AMEN.

Burial of the Dead — Wicaliapi kinj.

94 “*Tona Jesus ed istinmapi kinj hena Iye kici Wakantanka uwicakiyinj kta.*”— L. M.
1 THESS. 4: 14.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 269. *Rest.* HYMNAL, 260.

CHRIST Jesus ed istinmapi,
C Hena wicayuwastepe,
Ozikiyapi kinj waste;
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

2 Christ Jesus ed istinmapi,
Hed woiyokipi kta ce;
Wiconje pe waniñdya hed,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

3 Christ Jesus ed istinmapi,
Is wookiye kinj yuha,
Qa wokokipe cona hcin,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

4 Christ Jesus ed istinmapi,
Hena wicayuwakanpi;
He ho waste nahonpi qa
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

5 Christ Jesus ed istinmapi,
Wicayuonihanpi ce;
Iye Taoyatepi kinj,
Wanikiya wanyakapi.

6 Christ Jesus ed istinmapi,
Hed wowacinje tanka ce;
Wakantanka Taoyate,
Wanikiya wanyakapi. AMEN.

- 95 “*Taku śica wajjina kowakipiṇ kte śni,
Niye mīci yaṇṇ kiṇ heṇṇ.*”—Ps. 23: 4. C. M.
COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 204. *Ortonville.*

O KOKIPE wiconṭe ko
Atab maunpi śa,
Dehaṇḍ okokipe waniṇḍ,
Jesus kici waunṇ.

- 2 Ihaṇ, okpaza wicohanṇ kiṇ
Ekta waunṇ eśa,
Dehaṇḍ iyoyanṇpa ekta,
Jesus kici waunṇ.

- 3 Iyoyanṇpa wiyakpa kiṇ
He Jesus Ee ce;
Wiconi kiṇ wašte e ed,
Jesus kici waunṇ.

- 4 Iyokiśid waunṇ eśa,
Iye hca micayṇpta:
“Nicakijapi kta,” eya,
Jesus kici waunṇ.

- 5 Jesus kici waunṇ kiṇhanṇ,
Owihanṇkeśniyanṇ,
Hayake ska hca waṇ koyag,
Jesus kici waunṇ.

- 6 Wakanṇtanṇka itokabya
Waunṇ kta, ohinṇi;
Iyuśkiṇyanṇ heinṇ, ohinṇi,
Jesus kici waunṇ. AMEN.

- 96 “*O Itanṇaṇ, omawihanṇke kiṇ sdodye-
makiya ye, qa mītaanṇpetu kiṇ tohanṇ-
yaṇ kta hecinṇhanṇ.*”—Ps. 39: 5. C. M.
TUCKER, 258. *St. Mary.*

O JESUS Christ, Koda wakanṇ,
Itanṇaṇ hca yaunṇ,
Wiconṭe qa wiconi ed
Wacinṇunṇniyanṇpi.

- 2 Tohañd yaciñ eca nakun
 Uñyecopi ece;
 He on iwiyyeña hciñ, qa
 Wakta unqonpi ce.
- 3 Waciñniye hca tapi kin
 Cañicipawega
 Nitawa kin ihukuya
 Ape niwanjapi.
- 4 O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan,
 Maka kin de akanj
 Ptedyena hciñ unskanpi, qa
 Hehanj unjkupi kta.
- 5 Wicanagi tacanku kin,
 Christ Jesus, He Niye,
 Canku wiconi kin hee
 Okna unjkupi kta. AMEN.

97 "Tka nakaka makoce wanji iyotan
 wašte mahpiya ekta wanke cin hee 9s. 6s.
 akitapi."—HEB. 11:16.

GOSPEL HYMNS, PART II., No. 80.

O MAKOCE wašte wan yukanj,
 Qa anpetu kin isanpa ska.
 Qa waciñyanpi on he unkiš
 Ded wanyaka unkokihipi.
 CHO. Qa tokata ihanj,
 Hed wanunjkiciyakapi kta;
 Hanj, makoce wašte,
 Hed wanunjkiciyakapi kta.

- 2 Qa canku kin ihanke kin hed,
 Christ Jesus He unjakipepi;
 He ouñye wan heci wašte
 E piunjkiciyakapi kta.

- 3 He makoce wašte qa wakan,
 Qa wicayawaštepi kin ob,
 Hed odowan onahon wašte
 Wan unkahiyayapi kta ce.
- 4 Qa unnaḡipi tohinna licin
 Hed iyokišicapi kte šni,
 Qa ozikiyapi wan wašte
 E owasiṅ unkcipi kta.
- 5 Nakun heci Ateunyanpi,
 He waonšida lice cin, he on
 He ekta nina hoyeya po,
 Qa Caje kin idowanpi ye. AMEN.

98 “Wokoyake ska koyakapi kin hena tuwepi 10s.
 he?” — WAYUO 7:13.

GOODRICH, No. 21. *Brightest and Best.*

TUWA Wakan kin Tamahipiya ed,
 He ed šiceca wicota wašte;
 Nina wicayawaštepi kin on
 Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.

- 2 Jesus we kin he paponpi kin on
 Woahitani kin ihpeyapi ce;
 Heced wiconi kin teca e ed,
 Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.
- 3 Wokoyake ska, watešdake ko,
 Nina wašte qa wiyakpa koyag,
 Han, qa wahca kin wašte hca yuha,
 Jesus itokab inajinpi kta.
- 4 Jesus šiceca waštewicada,
 Tokiconze kin ed opapi kta;
 Heepi tawawicayin kta ce,
 Jesus itokab inajinpi kta. AMEN.

99 “*Wakanţanka Tokicoŋze kiŋ dececapi kiŋ etanhan kiŋ heon.*” — ST. MARK L. M. 10:14.

TUCKER, 262. *Intercession.*

HYMNAL, 262.

WAHCA wan ohinhan na ed
Hca, qa icanɗwaŋtepi keŋ,
Wi kiŋ wanɗanɗwapa u can,
Uŋknuhan na hein ŋniŋ cin :

2 Iyecehecin, hokŋiɗopa
Kin de iŋ tohinhan na kin
Wiciyokipi; tka wana
Uŋkitokab iyaya ce.

3 Han, tuka wotehi hena
Sdodye ŋni hein iyaya ce,
Iyokiŋicapi ŋni po —
Iye tanŋe hein uŋ kta ce.

4 Ateyapi, Cinhinŋtku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakanţanka wanjin na kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. AMEN.

Consecration of Churches — Owocekiye Tipi
yuwakanpi kin.

100 “*Tatiyopa kiŋ mahed wopida yuha ya po.*” — PS. 100:3. L. M.

TUCKER, 405. *Old Hundredth.*

HYMNAL, 277.

MAKA oyate kin owas,
Cante kin okiwanjin na,
Wakanţanka ektakiya
Iyuŋkinŋan idowan po;

- 2 Kokipeya iyuškinj po,
Iyuškinjanj ohoda po,
Qa woyatanj odowanj kin
Iye kahiyayapi ye.
- 3 Hecena heinj Wakantanka
Wicaundapi kin Ee,
Ujkiš, qa taku kin owas,
Iye unketanhanpi ce;
- 4 Iye unkdaliniġapi ce,
Optaye wodwicakiya,
Obe wanj ojšiwicada
Kin he unkiyepi hea ce.
- 5 Hanj, conkaške tiyopa kin
Ohodaya mahed ya po,
Tahocoka nakun mahed
Yaonihanyanj dowanj po;
- 6 Qa wopida odowanj kin
Ayaštanj šni dowanpi ye,
Iye Caje wakanj kin he
Yatanpi qa yawašte po.
- 7 Itančanj lice cinj Hee ce,
He awicakehanj wašte,
Qa Towaonšida kin he
Cetunkdapica šni ece;
- 8 Qa wowicake Tawa kinj,
Ehanťanhanj sutaya hanj,
Ihuniyepicašnihanj
Eced sutaya hinj kta ce. AMEN.

101 “*Cante kduťiňza po, tona Itančanj L. M.
ayapepi kinj.*”—Ps. 31:27.

TUCKER, 522. Canonbury.

WAKANTANKA wacinyanj po,
Wacinyanpi kinj he wašte;

- Can̄ku kin̄ he akita po,
Wiconi lice cin̄ Hee ce.
- 2 Wicotawacin̄ tan̄ka kin̄
Wiconi kin̄ iyakde kta;
Owihan̄ke wanice cin̄
Wakan̄tan̄ka kin̄ Hee ce.
- 3 Wakan̄tan̄ka ohodaya,
Tawacin̄ okiwan̄jina
Ekta, owihan̄ke wanin̄d
Iyus̄kin̄yan̄ unyan̄pi kta.
- 4 Owihan̄kin̄ kte cin̄ hehan̄d
Ed wowinihan̄ tan̄ka kta;
Qa woahope Tawa kin̄
Ahoun̄papi kta wašte.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cin̄hin̄tku kin̄,
Qa Woniya Wakan̄ kin̄ He,
Wakan̄tan̄ka wan̄jina kin̄,
He wowitan̄ yuha nun̄we. AMEN.

VI. MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

WOTANIN WAŠTE AYAPI KIN.

- 102 "U, qa oūn̄kiya po." — OHAN. 7s. 6s.
16:9.
TUCKER, 283. *Missionary Hymn.* DOUBLE.
HYMNAL, 283.

WAZIYATA makoce,
Itokağa maka,
Qa mniwan̄ca akasan̄b,
Casmu makoce kin̄,
Wakpa owas etan̄han̄
Qa tin̄ta ko owas,
Oyate ed yukan̄pi
Un̄kiyugatapi.

- 2 Hena tanyehi hiyeya,
Makoce šice šni;
Qa wita ko waštešte
Ekta yukanpi tka
Wicaša kin e šica,
Nakun ištagonğa,
Qa woksape kin nica,
On inyan cekiya.
- 3 Tuka unkiyepi ed
Iyoyanpa yukan;
Wicoksape nakun, qa
Wiconi wan wakan;
Ito, hena owasiñ
Wicunqupi wašte;
Qa on maka oyate
Jesus sdodyapi kta
- 4 Ho, woyakapi kin he,
Tate, niš aya po,
Mini, nakun niyepi
Oyag kaduza po;
Hañ, Jesus towitan kin
Mniowanca lice s'e
Maka sitomniyan liciñ
Kaowançaya kta.
- 5 Eced onçage wan
Unkiciyuskapi
Kin de awayyakin kta
E, Tahcaşunkana
Cinca, wahtanipi s'a
Niwicayin kta e
On ktepi qon, Iye lica
Iyuşkinyan kdi kta. AMEN.

103 "Okpaza qa wiconje ohanji kin ed
yanjapi kin hena iyoyanbwicayin L. M.
kta."—ST. LUKE 1:79.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 161. Ithiel.*

W ANIKIYA niyuhapi,
He Tohan kin qa Toie
Oyate okpaza ed un,
Owas nahonwicaya po.

- 2 Mahpiya kin ihukuya
Yaujpi kin, owasin hcin
Wakanjanka yatanpi ye;
Maka yuwašte kta e on.
- 3 Jehovah He Caje wašte,
Maka kin owanjaya hcin;
Wicaceji owasin He
Yatan dowan hinkdapi kta.
- 4 Itanjan Towaon'sida
Owihanke wanica ce;
Oiye kin Iyoyanpa
Qa Towicake kin suta.
- 5 Mniowanca kin ohuta
Ed woyatan idowan po;
Anpetu wan hihuni kta,
Qa kud iyaye sni nunwe.
- 6 Qa Jesus Toiyoyanpa
Maka iyojanjanyin kta;
Wakanjsica kin tohan kin
Wankand inajin sni nunwe. AMEN.

104 "Iyoyanpa mitawa qa Wanikiya
mitawa kin He Itanjan kin Hee." L. M.
—Ps. 27:1.

TUCKER, 333. *Tallis.*

W AKANTANKA, Wakanjanka,
Nitaiyoyanpa wakan

- He on iyoyanbmayan ye,
Kihhan kici ciun kta ce.
- 2 Maka akanɗ Nitakanɗu
Tanyan sdodyemakiya ye;
Nitookiye kin wakan
Nakun hiyohimayan ye.
- 3 Oyate kin, maka akanɗ,
Owas niyatanpi kta ce:
Nawicalon ye, O Ate,
Qa on niwicakiya ye.
- 4 Nitowiyuſkin tanɗa kin,
Owas iyuſkinpi kta ce;
Niohan kin owasin lcin
Ed onicipapi kta ce.
- 5 Wakantanka, Wakantanka,
Unkitawapi kin Niye;
Wanſiyada lica ece,
On onſiunɗidapi ye. AMEN.

VII. SPECIAL SEASONS.

WOECON TOKTOKECA.

Thanksgiving — Wopida Eyapi Anpetu kin.

105 “*Taku wicagupi waſte qa yuſtanpi owasin
iyoyanpa Ateyapi kin eciyatanhan C. M.
kuɗ u ece.*” — ST. JAMES 1:17.

TUCKER, 27. *Horsly.*

WAKANTANKA kin, Towaste
Maka akanɗ kdohi;
Wiconi ohinniyan wan
Unkiyuſtanpi ce.

- 2 Wakantanka kin, Towakan
Maka akanḁ kdohi;
Anpetu ohinḁniyan wan
Unkiyuṣtanpi ce.
- 3 Wakantanka kin, Toksape
Maka akanḁ kdohi;
Makoce ohinḁniyan wan
Unkiyuṣtanpi ce.
- 4 Wakantanka kin, Towitan
Maka akanḁ kdohi;
Ounye ohinḁniyan wan
Unkiyuṣtanpi ce.
- 5 Wakantanka, Taniya kin
Maka akanḁ kdohi;
Oyanke ohinḁniyan wan
Unkiyuṣtanpi ce. AMEN.

106 “*Wakantanka maka kin canṭewica-
kiye cin heon Cinḁhḁtku hecena icaḁe* 8s. 7s.
cin wicaqu.” — ST. JOHN 3:16.

TUCKER, 272, I. *Jubal.*

O WAKANTANKA waṣaka,
Niṣ maḁpiya kin iwanḁkanḁb
Hed wicowaṣte duha,
He maka akanḁ uyaṣi;
Qa unḁipi kta Nicinḁksi
Toḁan ṣicapi on ṭa.

- 2 Qa Wakantanka Ti kin ed,
Tona unḁi kin owasiḁ
Hed waṣtekicidapi;
Unḁan Jesus Towaste kin
He tanḁan yuhapi kta ce;
Heci owapiḁ kte ḁcin.

- 3 Qa Wakantanka Isnana
 Wowaon'sida kin Tawa,
 On kapepica šni ce;
 Towiconi, Towašte kin
 Toyate wicahiyohi,
 On pidaunyanpi ce.
- 4 Qa Wakantanka wašte ce;
 Taku hica eya owasiñ
 Hena wowicake hica;
 Tona He awaciñpi kin
 Hena e wiconi hce ciñ
 Ohini yuhapi kta. AMEN.

107 "*Taku cehpitoñ kin owasiñ woyute wicagu; Towaon'sida kin he owihayke 7s. wanica.*" — Ps. 136 : 25.

TUCKER, 305. *Monkland.*

HYMNAL, 305.

HOPI ye; Wakantanka
 He yatan idowan po!
 CHO. Towaon'sida, ecin
 He sutaya liciñ wanika.

- 2 He anpetuwi yuha,
 Kađe ça hinapeya;
 3 Qa hanhepiwi kin he,
 He iyehyehya ece;
 4 He magajuye ciñ on
 Taku yutapi sutoñ;
 5 Maga kin aguyapi
 Odota icalye ši;
 6 Woksapi unqupi kin
 On caje idowan po;
 7 Woyute nakun wanji,
 He ikapeya wašte;
 8 On wicanagi kin he
 Ni un kta unqupi ce; AMEN.

National Festivals — Oyate Tokiksuye Anpetu.

108 “Oyate way Itançan kin he Wakan-
tançayapi kin he wowašte yuhapi.” 6s. 4s.
— Ps. 33:12.

HOLLISTER, 139. *America.*

HYMNAL, 309.

WAKANTANKA wašte,

Unkitamakapi

Yawašte ye!

He oicamna qed

Qa okpaza nakun,

Sutaye licin hin kta,

Hañ, ohinñi.

2 Tateyanpa lica ša,

Tate qa taja ed

Initançan,

Nitowasake on

Unkitamakapi

Teunhidapi kin,

Tanyan hin nin.

3 Unkitamakapi

On ceunkiyapi;

Wakançanka

Wançand mahpiya kin

Akotanhan yanke

Cin He Iye lica E

Unkapepi.

4 Unkikiyena licin

Yan kin, ohinñi,

Awançag un,

Qa ed oyate kin

Niwicayayin kta

Iyonicipi nun,

Wakançanka! AMEN.

Family Worship — Tiwahe ed Wacekiyapi.

109 “*O Itançan Wakantanka wowanikiye mitawa towaśake kin He Niye.*” — S. M. Ps. 140:7.

TUCKER, 462. Olmutz.

JESUS, Wanikiya,
Wanƙanɗ tiyopa kin
Unƙiciyuhidokapi ce;
Pida dowaƙpi ye.

2 Jesus, Waonɗsida,
Caƙku wiconi kin
Unƙiciyuɗɗanpi kin on
Yaonihanpi ye.

3 Jesus, Wawiciya,
Wiconi kin yuha,
Qa on unɗipi kta He e;
Iyuɗƙinƙan un po.

4 Jesus, Wacanƙtiya,
Wiconɗe ɗice cin
Etaƙ niunƙanpi He e;
Yatan dowaƙpi ye.

5 Wakantanka Ate,
Cinhiƙtku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakantanka Niye. AMEN.

110 “*Hopi ye, Itançan Caje kin unyawayan- kanyuyapi kta.*” — Ps. 34:3. L. M.

TUCKER, 218. Federal Street.

WAKANTANKA, Ate wakan,
Wakantanka, Ate wašte,
Isnana hcin waśaka ce,
Qa on wacinunƙanpi kta.

- 2 Wakanţanka waonşida,
On ceunkiyapi kta ce;
He onşiuŋkidapi kta,
Nakuŋ niunkiyapi kta.
- 3 Christ Jesus woahitani kin
Kajuju kta waikduşna,
On wiunyuşkinpi kte ça
Caje unyatanpi kta ce.
- 4 Wakanţanka, Itanţan kin,
Unyaonihanpi kta ce:
Oyate kin owas, u po,
Caje unkidowanpi kta.
- 5 Wakanţanka Taoyate
Jesus wanşyakapi kta ce,
Pidaya hein yatanpi kta,
Wanţand wiconi kin he ed.
- 6 Oknikde kin wakan, wanţand,
Wakanţanka yatanpi, qa
Wanikiya iyuşkinşan,
Ohoda ed patujapi. AMEN.

111 "Canţku, qa wowicake, wiconi ko he L. M.
Miye." — ST. JOHN 14:6.

TUCKER, 273. *Missionary Chant.*

HYMNAL, 501.

CANKU kin, Jesus, he Niye,
Wiconi, Wowicake ko;
Tuwa anicite cinhan,
Iye kin ed nikdutanin.

- 2 Niye kin Wowinicake,
Wicoksape wicayaqu;
Tawacinpi idukcan qa
Wicacante duteca ce.

- 3 Canku wiconi kin, Niye
Wicaša kin wicayeco;
Tuwa anicita kin he
Owihankešniyan ni kta.
- 4 Canku wiconi kin Niye,
Tonkin sdodunniyanpi nin;
Wacinyanpi wiconi kin
He wowiyuškin ohin.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakanjanjka wanjina kin,
He wowitan yuha nunwe. AMEN.

Morning — Hinhan.

112 “*Iyoyanpa Nitawa kin ed iyoyanpa way- 7s.*
unyakapi kta.” — Ps. 36:9.

TUCKER, 140. *Hallett.*

HYMNAL, 331.

CHRIST, malipiya towitan
Qa anpetu kin Niye,
Woowotan na wi kin
U ye, okpaze cin he
Towašake kin hena
Ko kahin diyeya ye.

- 2 Anpao wankantanhan,
Micitanin ye, dehand,
Qa anpe wicalipi kin
Miš micante ed u ye
Heced wawabdeze, ca
On tanjan mawani kta.
- 3 Niš yahinape šni can
Hinhan na kin okpaza;

Qa oiyokišica,
 Miš waŋciyake šŋi ca;
 He oŋ micitaŋiŋ ye,
 Jesus Christ, Wanikiya. AMEN.

Evening — Htayetū.

113 “*Uŋkicipi uŋ ye, aŋpetu kiŋ wana owi- 10s.*
haŋke kta.” — ST. LUKE 24:29.

TUCKER, 335. *Eventide.*

HYMNAL, 335.

- K**ICI maun ye, Christ: ohaŋkoya
 Oiyokpaze ciŋ hihuŋni ce;
 Owasiŋ hciŋ amayuštaŋpi ša,
 Itaŋcaŋ, Jesus, mici hciŋ uŋ ye.
- 2 Wana aŋpetu kiŋ henaykeca,
 Ded wowiyuškiŋ kiŋ sni aya ce,
 Qa taku ded owas tiŋs he sni ce;
 Niye Nišnana, mici hciŋ uŋ ye.
- 3 Nišnana ohiŋni waciŋciya;
 Nitowašte kiŋ he wašaka ce;
 Tuwa nimakiya okihi he?
 Niye Nišnana; mici hciŋ uŋ ye.
- 4 Kiyena hciŋ yaun caŋ kope šni;
 Qa wotehi tke-wada sni ece;
 Wiconŋe koya taku sni bdawa;
 Ohiwayiŋ kta, mici hciŋ uŋ ye.
- 5 Nitacaŋicipaweŋa wašte,
 Mištiŋbe sni kiŋ ed, yutaŋiŋ ye;
 Omaŋoŋga, hehaŋd malipiyata
 Waŋciyakiŋ kta; mici hciŋ uŋ ye.
- 6 Wakaŋtaŋka wašte, waonšida,
 Wanikiya wašte, wacaŋtkiya,
 Qa Woniya wašte, wayuwakaŋ,
 Owihanke sni wowašte yuha. AMEN.

114 “*Minape kin yugatapi itayetu wošnap* 7s.
kin ee kta.”—Ps. 141:2.

TUCKER, 340. Weber.

HYMNAL, 340.

- O**CIB, anpa kin wana
 Atanin šni aya ce;
 Heced wokakije ninđ,
 Jesus mici un nujwe:
- 2 Christ, ištani bdeze lica,
 Taku keš wanj daka ce,
 Miš wawahitani hena,
 Jesus, miciyuska ye.
- 3 Anpa kin ecana hcin
 Miš hemicinana kta;
 Woahitani kin waniñđ,
 Jesus Christ, imacu ye.
- 4 Christ, Niye wicaša kin
 Towasake šni sdodya,
 Woahitani ko waniñđ,
 Ded maka amayani;
- 5 Tka dehand wanj kaniđ yaun,
 Qa Nitoyan ke etan,
 Jesus, onšidaya hcin
 Ed ahimaton wan ye.
- 6 Qa Ateyapi wakan,
 Qa Cinhiñtku kin wakan,
 Woniya Wakan kin ko,
 Wowitan yuha nujwe. AMEN.

115 “*Wookiye yuha imun kin kta.*”—Ps. S. M.
 4:9.

TUCKER, 334. Schuman.

HYMNAL, 334.

ANPETU kin wana
 Mahed iyaya ce;
 Itayetu kin dehand au,
 Wana imun kin kta.

- 2 Wiconi kin wana
Henanakinica,
Wiconṭe kin nakun au,
Wakta waun ṣni ce.
- 3 Hṭayetu kin de ed,
O Christ, mayuha ye;
Nitoknikde wakan kin on
Awanmayaka ye.
- 4 Wakanṭanka Ate,
Cinḥinṭku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakanṭanka Niye. AMEN.

116 "*Itanṭan Niye niṣnana wikopapi ṣni* S. M.
ed ouymayakiya." — Ps. 4:9.

TUCKER, 315. *Boylston.*

HYMNAL, 334.

- ANPETU kud ya ce,
Hṭayetu kin au;
Iyece ḥcin wiconṭe kin
Kohaṇna u kta ce.
- 2 Hayake tokedked
He ekiknakapi;
Iyece ḥcin wiconṭe kin
Wawicaki ece.
- 3 Haṇ, woistinbe kin
Hṭayetu de maqu,
Qa, Jesus, taku ṣice cin
Etaṇ mayuha ye.
- 4 Wakanṭanka Ate,
Cinḥinṭku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakanṭanka Niye. AMEN.

117 “*Wookiye yuha imunke ça miştinbin kta.*” — Ps. 4:9. 8s. 6s.

TUCKER, 199. *Purleigh.*

O JESUS, de hañhepi kin,
Nitowaśake tañka on
Awañnakdaka ye;
Miştinbe cin hehañd nakun
Nitaoknikde kin wañji
Miwañkañb nañin kta.

2 Wakañśica waśake cin
Iyamape un, ohinui,
On mici ħcin un ye;
Kinhan ohawayin kta ce.
Hañhepi wokokipe kin
Ed mici ħcin un ye.

3 Tiyoknaka mitawa kin
Hañhepi de atonwan ye,
Tanyañ miştinbin kta;
Nitawipe wakan kin he
Owas koyag miştinbin kta,
On onśimada ye.

4 Minaġi kin, mitañcan kin,
Awañmiciyaka nuñwe,
Hena Nitawa ce;
Qa woozikiye wašte
Maqu qa mikduksaňyan ħcin
Awañmayaka ye.

5 Hañ, heced anpao wakan,
Qa wookiye u kinhan,
Mayaduhicin kta;
Kinhan Nitowašte kin on
Kici inacijin kta ce,
Qa ceciciyin kta. AMEN.

118 "Iye kupahu kin ihukuya wowinape L. M.
iyeyayin kta."—Ps. 91:1.

TUCKER, 333. Tallis.

HYMNAL, 333.

- WAKANTANKA mitawa kin,
Iyoyanpa ed wowašte
Kin on hanhepi kin de ed
Ciyatan kta, Ate wašte.
- 2 Wakanthanika hitayetu de,
Nihupahu wasake cin
Ihukuya mayuha ye,
Ciyatan kta, Ate wašte.
- 3 Niciyksi Christ wašte kin on
Anpetu de wawahtani
Owas etan mayuska ye,
Ciyatan kta, Ate wašte.
- 4 Mištinbe šni eced, tonkin
Maka kin ataya kici
Tanyan aweciyuta nin,
Ciyatan kta, Ate wašte.
- 5 Iwang kowakipe šni kin,
Iyecelcin mašin kte cin
Kowakipin kte šni hca e,
Owotana amayan ye.
- 6 Anpetu wan ehake qed
Tanyan inawajin kta e,
Iyecedya mašin kte cin
Dehand onspemakiya ye. AMEN.

119 "Nitaanpetuwi ake icimana mahed L. M.
iyayin kte šni."—ISA. 60:20.

TUCKER, 336. Hurseley.

HYMNAL, 336.

MINAGI taanpetuwi,
Wanikiya tecihida,
Mikiyena yaun kinhan
Hanhepi kin wanica ce.

- 2 Malipiya wan makatanhan,
Ista mitawa kin etan
Ananihima au kte sni
E, Jesus, ceciciya ce.
- 3 Tohand miştinbin kte cinhan,
Nitamaku kin ohinî
Aokilipapi kin wašte
Kin he awacanmi nunwe.
- 4 Qa anpahan, ohtayetu
Hehanjan mici hcin un ye;
Niye cona wani kta he
Iyemaceca sni he on.
- 5 Hanhepi kin nakun he ed,
Kici maun ye, Jesus Christ,
Niye cona maşin kta he
Kowakipe lice cin he on.
- 6 Unkiktapi kin he ehand,
U, qa unyawastepe ye;
Kinhan nitowacanţkiye
Ed ohinî unqonpi kta. AMEN.

VIII. REDEMPTION.

OPEUNKITONPI KIN.

120 “*Ohinîniyan Itanjan kin ed iyuşkin po.*”—PHIL. 4:4. C. M.
COMMON PRAISE, *Psalm 97. Heber.*

WAKANTANKA nitawapi
He Towiyuşkin ed
Ayaştan sni iyuşkin po,
Christ He Waekdaku.

- 2 Itanjan un kin, Jesus Christ,
Ekta unyanpi, qa
Caje unyatanpi kta ce,
Christ He Wanikiya.

- 3 Taniya kin icupi ye,
Niyuwakanpi kta;
Pidaye hcin ekta u po
Christ He waon'sida.
- 4 Oknikde woyatan kin he
Wankan yuhapi te;
Wakan tan ka ed wowitan,
Christ He Wawiciya.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan,
Wakan tan ka wanjina kin,
Owihan ke wani d. AMEN.

121 "*Tuwa ohiye cinhan he oiyotan ke
Mitawa kin akan Mici iyotan ke- C. M.
wakiyin kta.*" — WAYUO. 3: 21.

COMMON PRAISE, Hymn 19. Cambridge.

- CHRIST Toyan ke kin tan ka hca,
Malipiya kin ekta,
Tuwa akan yanke cin He
Wiconi tan ka ce.
- 2 Iye un kicopi kin ed,
"U po, u po," eya;
"Wiconi tan ka ded un ce,
U po, u po," eya.
- 3 Mahpiyata oyate kin
Can te skaskapi ce;
Wanikiya Itan can ed
Hena niunpi ce.
- 4 Tuwa ohiye hce cinhan,
Watesdake waste
Iyehiyege cin he Iye
Tesdagkiyin kta ce.

- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhiŋtku kiŋ,
 Qa Woniya Wakaŋ,
 Wakaŋtaŋka waŋjina kiŋ,
 Owihanke waniŋd. AMEN.

122 “*Jesus heya, Canku kiŋ qa Wowicake
 kiŋ qa Wiconi kiŋ ko He Miye.*”— C. M.
 ST. JOHN 14: 6.

TUCKER, 424. *Coronation.*

- CANKU waŋ teca ni uŋ, Christ,
 Uŋkipazopi ce;
 Tuwa oknayaŋ mani kiŋ
 Wiconi kiŋ yuha.
- 2 Ho po, canŋe wicaka po,
 Šogya waciŋyaŋ po,
 Oknayaŋ liciŋ uŋyaŋpi kta,
 Uŋtecapi kta ce.
- 3 Ate, Nitowicake kiŋ,
 Wicaša kiŋ owas
 Sdodyewicayakiye niŋ;
 Ohonidapi kta.
- 4 Canku waŋ teca ni uŋ kiŋ,
 Christ Jesus Hee ce;
 Tuwa oknayaŋ mani kiŋ
 Wiconi ed i kta.
- 5 Wakaŋtaŋka wacaŋtkiya,
 Christ Jesus He uši;
 Uŋnipi ciŋ kiŋ he oŋ ʔa,
 Qa oŋ wiconi ce.
- 6 Caje kiŋ taŋka, ohini,
 Canku wašte yuštaŋ;
 Tuwa oknayaŋ mani kiŋ,
 Jesus kici uŋ kta. AMEN.

123 “*Micante kin Nitowiconi kin oy wi-yuſkin nuſwe.*” — Ps. 13: 5. C. M.

TUCKER, 383. *Martyrdom.*

MAHPIYA kin eciyatan
Wanikiya kin hi;
Itančan Christ kin Hee ce,
Wawiciya waſte.

2 Iye tehanwanƙanɗ yaƙa,
Wiconi kin yuha;
Tka He niunyanpi kta e
Caɗ ed okatanpi.

3 Takodaku kin ceyapi,
He ƙe ciqon ehaɗ,
Tuka ake piya kini;
Itančan tanƙa kin.

4 He woalitani kte kta on
Itonjice ſni;
Atkuku Tokiconze kin,
He ataya kduſtaɗ.

5 He Toyawaſte kin he on
Unyawawſtepi kta;
Nakuɗ wanƙanɗ unƙicopi,
He Ti wakaɗ kin ed.

6 Qa wiunyuſkinpi kta ce,
Wiconi kin he ed:
Hed wookiye tanƙa ce,
Itančan Ti kin ed. AMEN.

IX. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

CHRISTIAN TOUN KIN.

Faith — Wicadapi.

124

"*Niye ed inawaḷibij kta e na-wapa.*" — Ps. 143: 9.

TUCKER, 393. *Hollingside.*

HYMNAL, 393.

7s.

DOUBLE.

JESUS onḡsimada kin,
 Ed anacitan kta ce;
 Wotelii lica taja kin
 Etkiya mau eca;
 Jesus Christ namaḷima ye,
 Wotelii lice cin tohand
 Eknayan waun eṣa;
 Qa eced nimayan ye.

2 Wowinape tokeca
 Takuna bduhe ṣni on
 Ohinṣni wacinḡciya;
 Ataya miṣnana liciṣ
 Ded amayuṣtan ṣni ye.
 Omakiye cin Niye,
 Christ, niḡupahu kin on
 Pa amicicalipa ye.

3 Wowaṣte onijuna,
 On mayaduska kta e;
 Mni niwicayin kte cin
 On tanyehi mayuha ye;
 Mni wiconi kin Niye,
 Imnayan ciyatkin kta
 E micante kin mahed
 Ohinṣni hinapa ye. AMEN.

125 “*Mini kin ekna idade cinhay cici wauy kta ; . . . peta ekna mayani kinhay niġu kte śni.*”—ISA. 43:2. 11s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 144. Foundation.*
HYMNAL, 398.

WAKANTANKA Tawa nikdawapi
kin,

Nitowacinje kin he Toie kin
Oahe sutaya liciñ kiciyanġa;
Eniciye cin sañb eyepica he?

2 Wakokipe śni yo; kiciciuñ, hañ,
Waśagciye ça nakun ociciya;
Minape waśaka, owotañna kin,
He ikduzezeya inajiñ uy wo.

3 Qa mini śma opta yeciśi eśa,
Wicacanteśica wakpa kin ekta,
Kici ciuñ he oñ obiyayin kta,
Iyoniciśica bduwašte kta ce.

4 Qa wotehi peta kin ed yauñ ca,
Miś oñśida oñ niġu kte śni, tka
Nitośice tiñ kta, nitowašte kin
He sañpa wašte kta hecena waciñ.

5 Wicanagi Jesus inabya uy kin,
He toka wicawaqu kte śni; nakun
Wakañśica, tona lica kuwapi śa,
Abduśtañ kte śni, tka kici wauñ kta.

AMEN.

Praise — Woyatañ.

126 “*Nicafe kin iyececa, heced niyataypi kin maka ihayke hehanyay!*”— L. M.
PS. 48:9.

TUCKER, 205. *Duke Street.*

ITANCAN Christ yatanpi ye,
I Maka kin owañcaye liciñ,

• Odowan teca wañ yuha,
Itañcañ kin idowan po.

- 2 Wanikiya idowaŋ po,
Caje kiŋ he yawašte po;
Qa wowanikiye yuha,
Dehaŋd ieyanpaha po.
- 3 Ikcewicaša kiŋ ekta
He towitaŋ oyaka po,
Qa toyuŋ'injaye kiŋ he
Oyate kiŋ owasiŋ ed.
- 4 Itančan Jesus taŋka ce,
Qa taŋkaya yatanpi kta;
He, taku kiŋ wakaŋ owas,
Wiciwankaŋb, kokipa po.
- 5 Ateyapi, Ciŋhiŋtku kiŋ,
Qa Woniya Wakaŋ kiŋ He,
Wakaŋtaŋka waŋjina kiŋ,
He wowitaŋ yuha nuŋwe. AMEN.

127 “O Itančan, taku yakaŋe ciŋ owasiŋ
wopida eniciyapi kta.” — Ps. P. M.
145: 10.

TUCKER, 425. *Hayes' Chant.*

HYMNAL, 425.

HO, wiyuŋkiŋpi qa woyataŋ oŋ dowaŋ po,
Aliluya!

Oyate, opewicakitonpi kiŋ,
Taitančan kdataŋ dowaŋpi kta, Aliluya!

Qa maŋpiyata dowaŋpi obe kiŋ
Maŋpiya opta akiciyuptapi kta, Aliluya!

Tona Paradise wooziiciye ed ouŋyaŋpi kiŋ,
Wicayawaštepi kiŋ wowiyuŋkiŋ oŋ nakun
dowaŋpi kta, Aliluya!

Wicalpi taŋka maŋpiyata caŋkuyapi kiŋ,
Wicalpi obetonŋon wiyakpakpa kiŋ nakun
ope ça heyapi, Aliluya!

Mahpiya kahbog yaunpi kin,
Tate okadus yaunpi kin,
Wakinyan hulihi nihiŋkdapis'a kin,
Wakanŋdi nina niwiyakpapi kin,
Niš eya wihahaya opapi qa heya po, Aliluya!

Minitan qa miniwanca taja kin,
Ošiceca qa wa kin,
Qanpetu wiciyokipi kin,
Hewanaka qa mašte nanptapta kin :
Owetu ed can kahunshuns wanke cin,
Conšoka oiyokipi kin, niš eya opapi qa heya
dowan po, Aliluya!

Tokaheye licin, zitkana sun wastestepi kin,
Icaliwicaya tanja kin yatanpi, qa heyapi
nun, Aliluya!
Hehand, wamakaſkan kin, ho toktokecapi
kin,
Wicoicage todowan kin opeya heyapi nun,
Aliluya!

Ded, lie kiŋ hɔ wɔwɪtɔŋpɛyɔ hɔtɔŋɪpi nɔŋ,
 Aliluya!
 Kad, ɔsmakɔ kiŋ kɔiwaʂtɛdyɔ hɔ tɔŋɪpi
 nɔŋ,
 Aliluya!
 Miniwaŋɕa ɔʂbɛ kiŋ, wɪyʊʂkiŋyɔŋ yɔuŋ kiŋ,
 hɔ kiŋ hiŋnɔpɛyɔ yɔ,
 Aliluya!
 Makobaʂpɛ qɔ makɔɕɛ kiŋ, ɔkɪciyʊptɔ pɔ,
 Aliluya!

Wakanɗanƙa taku owas icaliye cɪn,
Ohinɓi dowaɗyaɗ yaɗanpi nuɗ, Aliluya!
Itanɗan Iyotaɗ-wasaƙa odowaɗ iyokiɓi kɪn
he dee; Aliluya!
Christ, Itanɗan kɪn, odowaɗ wašte lica waɗ,
hecetudake cɪn he dee ce : Aliluya!

Heonj undowanpi, canje qa ho kinj yukiktaya,
 Aliluya!
 Qa šiceca hopi onj yaiyowasya un kayuptapi,
 Aliluya!

Ho, wana, wicaša owasiñ lieiñ,
 Itañcanj Aliluya eciyapi nuñ;
 Owihanke waniñd Aliluya onj
 Cihhiñtku kinj qa Woniya Wakanj kinj unyu-
 onihanpi ce.
 Tuwa Wanjina tka ed yamnipi kinj yatanpi
 nuñ,
 Aliluya! Aliluya! Aliluya! AMEN.

128 “O, iyutapi ye, qa Itañcanj kinj wašte 7s. 6s.
 e wayyaka po.” — Ps. 34:8.

ANCIENT AND MODERN, 366. *Ellacomb.*

WAKANTANKA wašte ce,
 Waštedaka un wo;
 Kinhanj niyuwašte kta,
 He Towašte kinj onj.
 Wakanťanka wakanj ce,
 Wakanďaka un wo;
 Kinhanj niyuwakanj kta,
 He Towakanj kinj onj.

2 Wakanťanka, Iye kinj,
 Waonśida hica ce,
 He cekiya yanka yo;
 He onśinida kta.
 Wakanťanka, Iye kinj,
 Waśaka, tanja ce,
 He hoyekiya un wo;
 Waśagniyiñ kta ce.

3 Wakanťanka, Iye kinj,
 Wawiciya wašte;

Qa He wacinyan un wo,
 He nicanptin kta ce.
 Wakantanka, Iye kin,
 Wicayuska kta ce;
 On He wicada un wo,
 Eced niyuska kta.

4 Wakantanka, Iye kin,
 Wiconi kin yuha;
 Wacinyan he kida yo,
 Eced niniyin kta.
 Ateyapi, Cinca kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakan,
 Wakantanka wanjina,
 Niyatanpi nunwe. AMEN.

129 “*Tatiyopa kin mahed wopida yuha ya po.*” — Ps. 100 : 2. 7s. 6s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 54. Montgomery.*

WAKANTANKA yati kin
 Hed wopida waste,
 Ionšiuṇdapi ye,
 Jesus Caje kin on.
 Yati wakan kin heci,
 He wowitan yuha;
 Wiconi tan ka kin ed
 Watesdagton yan ka.

2 Iye makata hi, qa
 On wopida econ;
 Wicatan can ed te ca
 He on wiconi ce.
 Qa woalitani ota,
 Econqonpis'a, tka
 Wawiciya kin tan ka,
 Jesus Christ Hee ce.

- 3 Wakan̄tan̄ka Cin̄hin̄tku,
 Christ Jesus He Niye;
 Nitaniya wakan̄ oŋ
 Un̄katon̄wan̄pi ye;
 Nitokican̄pte kin̄ oŋ
 Un̄kican̄ptapi ye;
 Qa wopida yuhaha
 Un̄dowan̄pi kta ce.
- 4 Wanikiya yati ed,
 Wiconi h̄ca yukan̄;
 Wateš̄dake wiconi,
 Walica waštešte kin̄
 Qa an̄pao wical̄pi,
 Oŋ wopida yuha,
 Wakan̄pi wiyuškinyan̄
 He ed dowan̄pi ce. AMEN.

130 “*He Iye can̄temakiye ça miye oŋ Iye* 7s. 6s.
içīu.” — GAL. 2 : 20.

TUCKER, 202. *Aurelia.*

- W ANIKIYA mitawa
 Mal̄piyat̄an̄han̄ hi;
 Wiconi kin̄ yuha hi,
 He oŋ iwadowan̄.
 Wanikiya mitawa
 Iye wašte, tuka
 Nimakiyin̄ kta cin̄ kin̄,
 He oŋ makata hi.
- 2 Wanikiya mitawa
 Iye wakan̄, tuka
 Wawal̄itani kin̄ ota
 He oŋ wašake š̄ni.
 Wanikiya mitawa
 Iye wacan̄tkiya,

Qa Towaste kinj on lica
Dehanyan ni waun.

3 Wanikiya mitawa
Tehi akipe lica,
Qa heon He Isnana
Pidamaye lica ce.
Wanikiya mitawa
Tacan ku kinj waste,
Tuwe oknayan ye cinj,
Wiconi ed i kta.

4 Wanikiya mitawa
Iye waonšida;
Maka oyatepi kinj
Niwicayin kta cinj.
Wakan tan ka mitawa,
Cin hinctku on wani,
Taniya kinj amayan,
Owihan ke wani nd. AMEN.

131 “Tona can te ekta kicaksapi kinj Oki- 8s. 7s.
ziwicaya.” — Ps. 147:3.

COMMON PRAISE, Hymn 256. Seraphim.

HO, Wakan tan ka yatan po;
He Itan can yayapi;
Woyatan kahiyaya po,
Ho waste idowan po;
He yatan pi kinj waste ce;
Wowiyu skinj ho kinj on,
Wiyu skinje hcin yatan po,
Wo iyokipi waste.

2 Qa Jerusalem oton we,
He Iye lica kaga ce;
Israel kinj hun h nunipi kinj,
Tka hena wicakpahi:

Qa cantekicaksapi kin
 He asniwicaye, ça
 Wowayazan tawapi kin
 Ko awicayustanya.

- 3 Qa Itançanunyanpi kin
 Towaśake tanka qa
 Toksape kin wopteca śni,
 Koya He unqupi ce ;
 Onśiiçidaya unpi
 Kin hena Wakantanka
 He wanğand iwicacu ce ;
 Onśiiçiya un po.
- 4 He aktapi śni owasiñ,
 Kud ihpewicaya ce ;
 Qa Itançan Tocan̄niye
 On maka yuhunhunza ;
 He kipajinpica śni ce.
 Adam kin cinca owas,
 Jesus Towaśake tanka
 He ihukuya un po. AMEN.

132 “*O minagi kin, Itançan kin yawašte
 yo, qa taku mahed maun kin owa- S. M.
 siñ Iye Caje wakan kin.*” — Ps.
 103:1.

TUCKER, 413. *St. Thomas.*

HYMNAL, 413.

MINAGI kin, nakun
 Mitowiyukcan kin,
 Itançan Christ Caje kin he
 Yatanyan down po.

- 2 Minagi kin, dehand
 Itançan Towašte
 On onśinida kin hena
 Kiksuye hein un wo.

- 3 Wayahtani owas
 He nicicajuju;
 Waniyazan asniniyan,
 Qa He niniyan ce.
- 4 He Tocaṇtekiye
 Oṇ wodniyan ece,
 Qa Towicake kiṇ he oṇ
 Wanḵaṇd niyuza ce.
- 5 He oṇ, minagi kiṇ,
 He Towacaṇtkiye
 Qa Towašte wicaqu kiṇ
 Hena oyaka yo. AMEN.

133 "*Tohanyan wani kiṇ hehanyan Itanḵan* L. M.
kiṇ iwadowan kta." — Ps. 104:33.
 TUCKER, 301. *Park Street.*

- WAKANTANKA, Ate wakan,
 Nitowaṣake taṇka kiṇ,
 He oṇ uṇniyataṇpi ce,
 Nitowašte uṇqupi ye.
- 2 Wakaṇtaṇka, Ate wašte,
 Nitowaonṣida wakan,
 Nakun Nitoiyoyanpa,
 Hena waciṇunyanpi kta.
- 3 Wakaṇtaṇka, Ate wakan,
 Wayuwašte Nitaṇka kiṇ,
 Wiconi kiṇ unyaqupi,
 He oṇ ohounḵidapi.
- 4 Wakaṇtaṇka, Ate wašte,
 Nitowicake taṇka kiṇ,
 Niciṇksi kiṇ unyaqupi,
 He oṇ niunṇayapi ce.

- 5 Wakanťanka, Ate wakanť,
Wanikiya nitanťka kinť;
Onť ceunťiciyapi kinť
Owas tanyanť nahonť unť ye. AMEN.

134 "*Oňsikapi kinť Itanťcanť anawicagopťanť.*"—Ps. 69:34. L. M.

TUCKER, 444. *Redhead*, No. 12. *Meditation*.

WAKANTANKA Ti kinť okna
Christ Jesus He yawaste po;
Mahipiyata Itanťcanť kinť;
Wanikiya wasaka ce.

- 2 Qa onťsiićidapi kinť
He ded wicayawaste, qa
Wiconi kinť wicaqu kta:
Caje kinť he yatanťpi ye.
- 3 Christ Jesus Towasake kinť,
Qa Towitanť kinť hena ko,
Oyagpica sni ota ce,
Onť Jesus Christ ohoda po.
- 4 Christ Jesus, onťsimada ye,
Eced nimayayinť kta e,
Miś onťsimićida kta ce,
Qa ohinťni ćiyatanť kta.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinťhinťtku kinť,
Qa Woniya Wakanť kinť He,
Wakanťanka wanťjina kinť,
He wowitanť yuha nunťwe. AMEN.

135 "*O Itanťcanť kinť, wopida ećiya po.*"—C. M.
Ps. 105:1.

TUCKER, 363. *Burlington*.

ITANCAN kinť yatanťpi ye,
Qa hoyekiya po;
Oyate kinť wiceknayanť
Olianť oyaka po.

- 2 Iye idowanpi kta e
 Cinwicakiya po,
 Qa Towinihan tanjka kin,
 Owas awacin po.
- 3 Caje kin he iwinjka po :
 Itancan kin Iye
 Akitapi owasina
 Cante wastepi nun.
- 4 Itancan towasake kin
 Owas ikdikda po;
 Ite kin he akita po,
 Owihanke wanijd,
- 5 Wicohan wowinihan kin
 Hena kiksuya po,
 Tawowapetokeca kin
 Tawoyasu kin ko. AMEN.

Trust — Wowacinje.

136 “*Oyate iyoyanbwicaye cin he Miye.*” C. M.
 — ST. JOHN 8: 12.

COMMON PRAISE, *Psalms* 85. *Warwick.*

- MITA Wanikiya, Niye
 Iyoyanpa duha,
 Anpetu de yawašte ye,
 Icidowan kta ce.
- 2 Iyoyanpa nitawa kin,
 Hiyohimayan ye;
 Yati wakan kin he okna,
 Ciyatan hcin kta ce.
- 3 Canku wakan Nitawa ed
 Okna amayan ye;
 Iyoyanpa wakan kin ed
 Inawajin kta ce.

- 4 Nitaniya Wakanj ska kin
Hiyohimayan ye;
Qa wopida wanj tanjka e
Cicipazo kta ce.
- 5 Mita-Wanikiya wakanj,
Ahimatonwanj ye;
Niye ed wowaste yukanj,
Mayaduwašte nuñ.
- 6 Mahpiya cu wakanj kin he
Ahiñhemayan ye;
Nitowiconi kin wakanj
He ed imacu ye.
- 7 Wicakicanpte cinj wakanj,
Canptomaknaka ye;
Nitowiyuŝkin kin wašte
He ed mayuha ye. AMEN.

137 “*Itanjan Iye taoyate kin wookiye on C. M.*
wicayawašte ce.”—Ps. 29: 10.

TUCKER, 440. *Naomi.*

HYMNAL, 440.

ATE, maka kin towašte
Ipimayada ŝa,
Mitawocekiye kin de
Anohkeciya ye.

- 2 Candwohinjyeŝnimaye ça
Candwaŝtemayan ye;
Nitowašte mayaqu nin
Ecinj waunj kta ce.
- 3 Tohanj wani hehanje hcinj,
“Tonkinj ciyuha ninj,”
Ecinj hcinj woape kin he
Yuha waunj nuñwe.

- 4 Oikdagya waun kin ed
 Iyoyanbmayan ye,
 Tukted wai kte cin he ed
 Tanyeli amai ye.
- 5 Ateyapi, Cinhintku kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakan,
 Wakanjanaka wajjina kin
 Owihanke waniyd. AMEN.

138 “*Jesus waciunyanpi kin he kage ca kdustan kin He ektu euntonyanpi* S. M.
cta.” — HEB. 12:2.

TUCKER, 462. Olmutz.

- M**AHPİYATA wati,
 Ate maku kin ed,
 He ed wiconi kin wakan,
 Ozimiçiyin kta.
- 2 Canje wanjanbmayan,
 Wiconi tipi ed,
 Mita Wanikiya kin hed
 Wanbdakin kta wacin.
- 3 Mita Wanikiya
 Ed ewatonwan ce;
 Qa Zion ed wiconi kin
 On ciksuya waun.
- 4 Wanjan małpiya kin
 Ed ewatonwan can,
 Wiconi mni wanbdake ca
 Can towakpani ce.
- 5 Niye kin on wau,
 Canku kin okpaza,
 Tka wipe kin mayaqu on
 Ohiwayin kta ce.

6 Niye onj ni waun,
 Amayuſtaſ ſni ye;
 Maſa ed onjſimada ye,
 Waſkaſ wai kta ce. AMEN.

139 “*Waawanyake mitawa kin, Itaycan
 kin Hee, wimakakijin kte ſni.*” — 8s. 7s.
 1's. 23:1.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 18. Nettleton.*

JESUS CHRIST, Waawanyake,
 Mici unj ye, ohijni;
 Heonj wikopeſniye hein,
 Nici hein waun kta ce.

2 Jesus Christ, He Wowasake,
 Mici unj ye, ohijni;
 Heced ohniyan sutaya
 Cici hein waun kta ce.

3 Jesus, Conkaſke suta kin,
 Mici unj ye, ohijni;
 Heced onj pahohoſniyan
 Cici hein waun kta ce.

4 Jesus Christ, He Wowinape,
 Mici unj ye, ohijni;
 Heced ohni wiyuſkinjan
 Cici hein waun kta ce.

5 Jesus Christ, Waawanyake,
 Mici unj ye, ohijni;
 Qa wiconi hea canku ed
 Ohni yus amayan ye.

6 Jesus Christ, Wanikiya kin,
 Towaſte kin he maqu;
 We waſte kin onj mayuska,
 Onj wiconi kin bduha. AMEN.

Love — Wacantkiyapi.

140

“*Waštemayadaka he?*” — ST. JOHN
21: 15.

C. M.

TUCKER, 453. *Manoah*.

MITA Wakantanka, Niye
Cantocikpani, tka —
Mahpiyata waun wacin
He on etanhan šni;

2 Waštecidake šni kinhan,
Owihanke waniŋd,
Maŋin kta he sdodwakiya,
Nakuŋ heon šni ce.

3 Tka, Jesus, icipawega
Akaŋd imayacu,
Maspestona, wahukeza
Qa wowištece ko,

4 Qa woiyokišice cin
Qa wokakiye lica,
Tenimni we, niŋin kta ko,
Tawaŋedyaye cin;

5 Henakelicin miye kin on
Niye ayakipa,
Miš tokaciye lica waun
Eša he hecanon.

6 Henakehi hecanon kin on
Cantocikpani kta,
Qa on owihanke waniŋd
Icidowan kta ce. AMEN.

- 141 “*Wakanṭanka canṭeunṭkiyapi kin he deciyatanḥan tanin : Wakanṭanka Iye Cinḥintku isnana icaḡe cin he makata uṣi, heciyatanḥan unṭipi kta e heon.*” 10s.
— 1 JOHN 4:9.

TUCKER, 169. *Pax Dei.*

WAKANTANKA canṭeunṭkiyapi,
He deciyatanḥan tanin lica ce;
Niunṭkiyapi kte cin cin kin on
Iye Cinḥintku kin hukud uṣi.

- 2 Wakanṭanka wacanṭkiyapi kin
Hee; tuwa wacanṭkiyapi kin
Okna un kin, Wakanṭanka Iye
Kici un kta, owihanḡe waniṇḡ,
3 Wacanṭkiyapi kin de on tanin;
Unṭkiyepi Wakanṭanka Iye
Canṭeunṭkiyapi kin hee ṣni,
Tka He canṭeunṭkiyapi kin he.
4 Wakanṭanka Cinḥintku kin waṣte,
Waḥtanis'a heunḡapi he on,
Wanikiyin kta e, maka kin ed
Atkuku Towacanṭkiye on hi.
5 Wakanṭanka canṭeunṭkiyapi;
Unṭkiṣ iyeceḡcin owasina
Canṭeunṭkiciciyapi kta ce —
Wacanṭkiyapi de yuhapi ye. AMEN.

Joy — Wowiyuṣkinḡ.

- 142 “*Waonṣiwada kin heon, Jehovah eya.*” — JER. 3:12. 8s. 7s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 223. Wilmot.*

JESUS Towaonṣida kin
He sdodyeunṭkiyapi;
Toiyoyanḡa wakanḡ kin
He wanunṭyakapi kta.

- 2 Jesus Towašte kin tanja,
Hee e mahiyohi;
Towitan kin tanja kin on
Tokesa wanbdakin kta.
- 3 Jesus Towašake tanja
Hee e mahiyohi;
Qa Tahupahu wakan kin
On wanband mayuzin kta.
- 4 Jesus Christ Wahacanka kin
Hee e mahiyohi;
Heced ohinini, wašagya,
He kici waun kta ce.
- 5 O Wakan tanja Ate kin,
Qa Cinhiniku kin nakun,
Woniya Wakan Hena ko
Ohniyan yatanpi ye. AMEN.

Courage — Wocanteinza.

143 “*Wowacinnye okicize wašte kin he ed eon wo.*” — 1 TIM. 6: 12. SIX 7s.

TUCKER, 45. Dix.

WOKICIZE kin wašte,
He ecamon kta wacin;
Woiyokisice ša,
Wowaonšida kin on,
Ed mau, qa ohinini,
Jesus, yus amayan ye.

- 2 Taku šica ota ša,
Wipe kin bduha kte, ça
Taku wotehi eca,
Niš kici mayaun kta,
Heced on wani kta ce;
Jesus, yus amayan ye.

- 3 Okpaza kin ed waun,
Heon Niś waciŋciya;
Qa aokpasya waun,
Tka Niye ed anpa hca
Heciya wai kte hcin;
Jesus, yus amayan ye.
- 4 Qa tohand maŋe cinhan,
Abraham wakanɗa kin
He wanɗanɗ wanɗdakin kta,
Unkan Isaac, Jacob ko,
Heci ob waun kta ce,
Jesus, yus amayan ye. AMEN.

144 “Wicaho wan tanɗa naŋonpi, malipiya
kin eciyatanyan hewicakiya; Deciya 7s.
wanɗanɗ u po, eya.” — WAYUO. 11:12.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 22. Nuremburg.*

- T**OHONWIND malipiya kin
Hed wicaho wan tanɗin,
“Kuwa po, micinɗapi;”
He heya nawahon ce.
- 2 Heced on, mitakuye,
Kuwa po, owasiɗna,
Hed malipiyata Ate,
Hee ed unyanpi kta.
- 3 Ho, owasiɗ upi ye,
Christ Tacanɗu kin okna,
Inyang ed unyanpi kta,
Hed wiconi kin yukanɗ.
- 4 Qa unɗicopi kin He,
Ti wakan kin heciya,
Hed wiconi tanɗa ce,
Qa owihanɗkin kte ŋni.

- 5 Kuwa po, owasiŋna,
 Wowaste wiconi ed;
 Wopida waŋ taŋka hca.
 Hed unkabdezapi kta.
- 6 Ed unkipi kiŋ hehaŋd
 Hed petijaŋjaŋ wakaŋ;
 Qa watesdake waste
 Un undowaŋpi kta ce.
- 7 Ed unkipi kiŋ hehaŋd,
 Wokoyake ska hce ciŋ
 Qa wa hca waste yuha
 Hed unkidowaŋpi kta.
- 8 Heciya Wakaŋpi ob,
 Wowiyuškiŋ taŋka ed,
 "O wakaŋ, wakaŋ, wakaŋ,"
 Hed heya unqonpi kta. AMEN.

145 "Wakantaŋka ekta wookiye unyuhapi,
Jesus Christ Itançanunkiyapi kiŋ S. M.
eciyaŋhaŋ." — ROM. 5:1.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 179. Shirland.*

- ODAKOTA waste
 Jesus unkahipi,
 Owas unkiyuškiŋpi qa
 Koyag unqonpi kta.
- 2 Okicize waste
 Econuŋšipi kiŋ,
 Owasin Towasake oŋ
 Econqonpi kta ce.
- 3 Qa Wotaŋin Waste
 Yuha oyaka po;
 Jesus econ nišipi kiŋ,
 Eced econ un po.

- 4 Jesus Tawipe kin
Owas icupi ye ;
Kintah Odakota wašte
Sutaya hin kta ce.
- 5 Wanišipi kin He
Ohan owotanja ;
Wakanťanka wašake cin
Taokiye un po.
- 6 Odakota wašte,
Okicize wašte,
Qa wowašake tanťka kin
Koyag unqonpi kta. AMEN.

146 “*Niliupahu ohanzi ihukuya namaľma* 8s.
ye.” — Ps. 17 : 8.
TUCKER, 338. *St. Matthias.*

ONŠPA 1.

- WAKANTANKA Niliupahu
Kin on akahpematon ye ;
He ohinni ihukuya
Tanzaniyan waun kta ce ;
Nitowicake hee e
Wahacanťkawayin kta ce.
- 2 Wahacanťka weton kin on,
Han, wokope kin ota ľca,
Tka kopewakda kte šni ce ;
Nakun anposkantu kin ed,
Wanhinkpe kin kinnyanyan un
He miciyutokan kta ce.
- 3 Nakun oiyokpaza ed
Makošice kin mani un ;
Wicowayazan kin nakun
Anpe cokaya kin ehand
Wawihangye ece kin he
Etaň awanťmayakin kta.

- 4 Koktopawinġe micakda,
 He oġ hiġlipayapi eša,
 Nakun mietapa kin ed
 Koktopawinġe ota ša,
 Mikiyenaj he u kte šni,
 Wanbdake cin hecena kta.
- 5 Wakanġanka ohoda šni,
 Iyuwin tawapi kin he,
 Išta kin oġ wanbdakin kta:
 Itanġan wowinape kin
 Mitawa kin, Niye hea ce,
 Kici maun ye, ohinġi. AMEN.

146 "*Itanġan Niye nišnana wikopapi šni ed 8s.*
ounyemayakiya." — Ps. 4: 8.
 TUCKER, 338. *St. Matthias.*

ONŠPA 2.

- IYOTAN hein wakanġuta
 Ounye wan mitawa han,
 Qa wošice ed u kte šni;
 Makošica wanġina ša
 Wati hiyakdeye šni ye;
 Kici maun ye, ohinġi.
- 2 Nita Oknikde kin wakanġ,
 Anpetu qa hanhepi ko,
 Awanmayagwicaya ye;
 Nitacanġku oknaye hein
 Sutaya yus-amayan ye;
 Misiha kin tanġan yin kta.
- 3 Sinġelida kin, qa mnaja kin,
 Awicamawani eša,
 Nitowašake kin he oġ
 Ohiwicawayin kta ce;
 Qa oġ mita-Wakanġanka
 Niye kin he sdodyapi kta.

- 4 Qa ceciciyiñ kta eca
 Nayahon kta kehe ciqon,
 Qa woiyokišice ed
 Waun eca, hehand nakun,
 Ed omayakiyiñ kta e,
 Kici maun ye, ohini.
- 5 Wiconi hanske cin he ed
 Waun kta, onšimada ye;
 Nitowanikiye kin He
 Wanyagmayakiyiñ kta e,
 Anpetu hanske cin he ed,
 Kici maun ye, ohini. AMEN.

147 “*Wadinitakapi qon he ayušanpi šni po, he woyuha tanka okihi kta.*” — C. M.
 HEB. 10 : 35.

TUCKER, 471. Marlow.

- CANTENITINZAPI qon he
 Ayušanpi šni po;
 On wowijice tanka lica
 Oyakihipi kta.
- 2 Eced econqonpi kta ce,
 Jesus Caje kin on,
 Qa on wahounyanpi kin
 Unkicupi kta ce.
- 3 Tuwa ecana u kte cin,
 Wana He hi kta ce;
 Yutehan kte šni kin he on,
 Iwiyea un po.
- 4 Tuwa owotanpa un kin,
 Wacinyan on ni kta;
 Apa namnipi kin, eqeš,
 Inihanpi kta ce.

- 5 Apa namnipi kin unkiš
 Heunçapi šni ce;
 Wicada on ni un kte cin
 Dena heunçapi. AMEN.

Action — Wobdiheca.

148 “*Wookihpe kin he ed unkopapi kta
 e abdiheunkiçiyapi kta.*” — HEB. S. M.
 4:11.

TUCKER, 479. *Dennis.*

HYMNAL, 474.

A WANBDAKIN kta wan
 Wakanțanka maqu,
 Minaği tin kte šni kin he,
 Tanyehi bduha wacin.

- 2 Maciqana hetan,
 Nakun tohan wani,
 Mayuhe cin tawacin kin
 Ecamon kta wacin.

- 3 Kici ciun kta e
 Eced makaga ye;
 Itancan woyasu kin he
 Ed omakiya ye.

- 4 Wakta waun kta e
 Iceciciya ce;
 Qa Nitokan waun kinhan
 Mațe cin hee kta.

- 5 Wakanțanka Ate,
 Cinhiŋtku kin nakun,
 Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
 Wakanțanka Niye. AMEN.

149 “*Wakanṭanka Tawipe kin ocowasin un po.*” — EPHES. 6: 11. 8s. 7s.
TUCKER, 430. *Dulce Carmen.*

HO, Wakanṭanka Tawipe,
Ho, hena koyaka po;
Heced on wakanṣice cin
Woknaye oḥanye cin,
Itkokib nayajinpi kin
He oyakhipi kta.

2 We kin qa wicacelipi kin
Ob uykieizapi ṣni;
Tka maka kin de akanṭu
Okpaza itanṣanpi,
Qa wakanṣica optaye,
Heca ob econqonpi.

3 Ho, Wakanṭanka, Ate kin,
He Tawipe kin owas
Oḥinni koyagya un po;
Qa oṣiceca eṣa
Najinḥan nayajinpi kta,
On nikduṣtanpi kinḥan.

4 Wowicake kin nakun he
On ipiyagkiton po;
Wiyeya, waktaya un po;
Qa wicoowotanṇa
Maza woakalipe kin he,
Oḥinni koyaka po.

5 Qa nisihapi kin koya
Wookiye wotanin,
He ohe wacinṇan un po;
Akapatanḥan nakun
Wowacinṇe kin kduha po,
He wahacanṇa ee.

- 6 Heced šice ciŋ waŋhiŋkpe
 Tawa kiŋ ideyahan,
 Oŋ owas dusnipi kta ce;
 Qa mas-wapaha kiŋ he,
 Wowanikiye kiŋ hee,
 Ohinŋi kiçun un po.
- 7 Qa Wakanŋtanŋka Oie,
 Woniya Tamiwakan,
 He nakun iyacupi kta.
 Wipe kiŋ dena un kiŋ
 Wowiyuŋkiŋ ohinŋi ed,
 Christ kici ouŋyinŋ kta. AMEN.

X. THE JUDGMENT.

WOYASU KIN.

150 “*Uŋkiyepi Jehovah Wakanŋduŋdapi kiŋ ouŋkiyapi kta.*”—11 ANPETU OYAK. L. M. 32:8.

COMMON PRAISE, *Psalm 41. Uxbridge.*

- A NPETU woyasu kte ciŋ,
 He ed iyounhipi kta;
 Okokipe kte ciŋ he oŋ
 Wakanŋtanŋka ohoda po.
- 2 Ocanŋku waŋ toya waŋka,
 Wiconi mni kiŋ he okna,
 Oyahe šni kaduza ce,
 Wakanŋtanŋka waŋkanŋd Ti ed.
- 3 Waŋkanŋd otonŋwe kiŋ wakanŋ,
 He ed waun waciŋ hea ce,
 He tawa kiŋ wašte, wakanŋ;
 Wakanŋtanŋka ahopa po.
- 4 Jesus Wanikiya hed un,
 Qa wowitanŋ ohiye ça

Wateśdake wašte wan un;
Wakanťanka ohoda po.

- 5 Miohan śica ota kin
Hena e on Iye hca ťa;
He on Iye wacinťan po:
Wakanťanka waonśida.
- 6 Ateyapi, Cinťintku kin,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
Wakanťanka wanťina kin,
He wowitanť yuha nunwe. AMEN.

151 “Dena owihanťke waniťd wokakiťe kin
ed yapi kta; tka wicaśa owotayna
kin hena owihanťke waniťd wiconi S. M.
kin ed yapi kta.” — ST. MATT. 25 : 46.
TUCKER, 482. *St. Bride.*

- WANKAND mahipiyata,
Oyanťke wan wašte;
Owotantpina kin he ed
Iyuśkin unpi kta.
- 2 Nakun oyanťke wan
Iś wokokipe hca,
Owotantpina śni kin hed
Tehi sdodyapi kta.
- 3 Maťe cinťan hehanťd
Ake wani kta ce,
Tukte wiconi unma ed,
Okna waunť kta he?
- 4 Hehe! wahunťke śni,
Wawahtanis’a on
Oyanťke śice cinť etanť
Nimapica kta he?
- 5 Hanť, icipaweťa
Ehanťna wanť he cinť
Inabya hed manťke cinťanť
We onť mayuska kta.

6 Qa ed waciŋyaŋpi,
 Otonwe yege ciŋ,
 Hed Jesus Christ idowaŋpi
 Owihankešniyaŋ. AMEN.

152 “*Maŋpiya qa maka nakaha uŋ kiŋ
 hena peta oŋ ayuhapi.*”—2 PE- 6s. 8s.
 TER 3:7.

TUCKER, 197. *Old 148th.*

MAKA sitomniyaŋ
 Ehaŋna mni kiŋ šma,
 Qa taku ni uŋ kiŋ
 Owas mnitaŋ ed ʔa;
 Tka Noah qa tiwahe ob,
 Wanahonpi qa ʔapi šni.

2 Ake tokatata,
 Wicaša šica oŋ
 Itaŋcaŋ, ciŋ kiŋhaŋ,
 Maka huhnaŋiŋ kta:
 Oqo okokipe e ed
 Ihaŋgyapi kta, peta oŋ.

3 Maka sitomniyaŋ
 Ehaŋna mni kiŋ šma,
 Tka wata waŋ okna
 Wicaša nipi qoŋ:
 Miš Christ Taŋcaŋ kiŋ owapa;
 He oŋ Iye nimayiŋ kta. AMEN.

XI. HEAVEN.

MAŋPIYA.

153 “*Otonwe taŋka kiŋ, Jerusalem wakay
 kiŋ he.*”—WAYUO. 21:10. 8s. 7s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 177. Autumn.* HYMNAL, 496.

O JERUSALEM waŋkaŋtu,
 Wowiyuškiŋ tipi kiŋ,

He caje tewahida ce ;
Heciya Wanji Wakan.

2 Conkaške hena owasiñ
Woiyokipiya hañ,
Qa tiyopa kiñ skaska hca
Wi iyeced yehiyega.

3 Wojupi nitawa kiñ he
Ed omanipi wašte,
Qa walica owas icaga,
Ohinñi toya wanja.

4 Qa nitacan̄ku owasiñ
Is ayucoya wanja ;
Jesus Christ Taokiyepi
Hed omani unpi ce.

5 Qa can̄ku anon̄katahan
Hed wiconi can̄ kiñ hañ,
Qa can̄ku kiñ ed wiconi
Mni kadusya hed wanja.

6 Can̄ kiñ wi otaiyohi
Ed waskuyeca yukan̄,
Qa mahipiyata zitkana
Ohinñi dowanpi ce.

7 O Jerusalem wan̄kan̄tu,
Hed tohan̄d wai kta he ?
Han̄, tohan̄d niye hca ed bda,
Wowiyuśkiñ tan̄ka kta.

8 O Jerusalem wan̄kan̄tu,
Wowiyuśkiñ tipi kiñ
He caje tewahida ce ;
Heciya Wanji Wakan. AMEN.

154 “*Wakantanka ticaŋe cin tipi wicanape on kaŋapi ŋni.*”—2 COR. 5:1. 7s.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 146. Hendon.*

TIPI waŋ wicanape
 T On ecaca he ŋni kiŋ,
 Nina hein waŋkaŋtuya,
 Haŋ, maŋpiya heciya.

2 A! wicaho waŋ taŋiŋ :
 “Ded waciŋyaŋ te cin he,
 Awicakehaŋ ni kta,
 He naŋonpi ye,” eya.

3 Jesus He uŋkipaŋpi :
 Ho, wiconi opa po,
 Qa na kuŋ iyoyaŋpa
 Wipe kiŋ icupi ye.

4 Jesus Christ taoyate,
 Heciya maŋpiya kiŋ
 Ed wiyakpakpapi, qa
 Jesus hed ya taŋpi ce.

5 Woyasu aŋpetu kiŋ,
 He tohaŋd taŋiŋ kiŋhaŋ,
 Woistinbe kiŋ etaŋ
 Hed inaunjinpi kta. AMEN.

155 “*Wakpa waŋ wiconi mini ska kiŋ he makipazo.*”—WAYUO. 22:1. 8s. 7s.

Beautiful River.

HO, wakpa kiŋ ed upi ye,
 Ed wakaŋpi enaŋiŋ,
 Skaya mni kadus waŋke, ɕa
 Hed Wakaŋtanka Ti ce.

CHO. Haŋ, ekta uŋyaŋpi kta ce,
 Wakpa wašte, wakpa wašte ekta —
 Haŋ, wakaŋpi ob wakpayata,
 Hed Iye Ti kiŋ kakda.

- 2 Haŋ, wakpa wašte hutata
 Wowiyuškiŋ ota ce,
 Ed inaunjinpi kta ce,
 Qa ohoundapi kta.
- 3 Hed unkipi kin itokab,
 Woqin kin unkpahpapi
 Qa Wanikiya Iye hea
 Wowaste unqupi kta.
- 4 Hed Wanikiya kin un ce,
 He wanunyakapi kta,
 Qa yatan undowanpi kta,
 Ohini, wakanpi ob. AMEN.

156 “*Otonwe tanƙa kin, Jerusalem wa-* 6s. 4s.
kan kin he.”—WAYUO. 21:10.

TUCKER, 118. *Christchurch.* ANCIENT AND
 MODERN, 323.

JERUSALEM wankan
 Iwadowan kin he,
 Otonwe kin wakan,
 Ekta wan kta ce.

CHO. Otonwe kin
 Wašte, wakan,
 Wakanƙanƙa
 Iye hed ti.

2 Itanƙan, Jesus Christ,
 Nakun Iye hed ti;
 Oknikde kin owas
 Iye yatanpi ce.

3 Atewicunyanpi
 Qon hed onunyanpi;
 Waayatapi ko
 Hed Christ wanyakapi.

- 4 Wahošiyepi hed
 Wanwicabdakin kta,
 Dowanpi kin nakun
 Nawicawahon kta.
- 5 Wacinyan tapi qon
 Hed ska koyakapi,
 Qa mazaskazi hca
 Watešdagyapi ce. AMEN.

157 “Makoce iyotan wašte mahpiya ekta 6s.
 wayke cin hee akitapi.” — HEB. 11:16.

TUCKER, 7. *St. Cecelia.*

PEARCE.

- WOWAŠTE mahpiya!
 Wowakan makoce;
 Hed tuwa niun kin
 Wowakan wiconi.
- 2 Wowaste mahpiya!
 Wowaste makoce;
 Hed tuwa niun kin
 Wowiyuškiñ tanka.
- 3 Wowaste mahpiya!
 Woozi makoce
 Hed tuwa niun kin
 Wowaste owihan.
- 4 Wowaste mahpiya!
 Christ Tamakoce kin;
 Toyanke wakan kin
 Hed watešdagtonpi.
- 5 Wowaste mahpiya!
 He makoce to hca,
 Qa iyoyanpa hca;
 Wowitan kin tanka.

- 6 Wowaste malipiya!
 Wodowan makece;
 Heciya wakanpi
 Woyatan dowanpi. AMEN.

158 “Deciya otojwe ohinyiyan eced he cin
 uyuhapi šni, tka wanji u kte cin he C.M.
 wjakitapi.” — HEB. 13:14.

TUCKER, 496. Norton.

HYMNAL, 496.

- JERUSALEM, wati waste,
 Caje tewahida,
 Tohan kakiš wanj kta? ed
 Cii šni kin hehan.
- 2 Malipiya kin ed conkaške
 Tiyopa ska kin ko,
 Hena mišta kin tohand
 Wanjakapi kta he?
- 3 Qa mazaskazi on canku
 Wiyakpakpa waste,
 Hena tohand wanjbdake ça
 Omawani kta he?
- 4 Wahošiyepi, martyr kin,
 Waayatapi ko,
 Hed Jesus ikduksan au,
 Qa wiyuškiŋpi ce.
- 5 Christ ed tewicawahida
 Hena iyuškiŋyan
 Ecana opapi kta ce,
 Obe wakan kin hed.
- 6 Jerusalem wati waste,
 Wanciyakin kte lcin,
 Htawani kin abdušan kta,
 Wanciyake cinhan. AMEN.

159 "Otonwe tan̄ka kin̄, Jerusalem
 wakan̄, mak̄piya kin̄ etan̄han̄ 7s. 6s.
 Wakant̄an̄ka eciyat̄an̄han̄ ku- DOUBLE.
 t̄kiya u kin̄ he mak̄ipazo."—
 WAYUO. 21:10.

TUCKER, 493. *Ewing.*

HYMNAL, 493.

JERUSALEM otonwe,
 J Iyehiyehiya wan̄ka!
 Tuhmāga-can̄han̄pi qa
 Asan̄pi ko yukan̄;
 Niye awacicin̄ qa
 Cajeciyata can̄
 Micante qa maho kin̄
 Hukudya aya ce.

2 Hed wowiyūskin̄ tan̄ka
 Un̄kiciyan̄kapi,
 Qa wowitan̄ wiyakpa,
 Okahn̄ilipica šni,
 Han̄, Zion tipi tawa
 Oknikde qa nakun̄
 Yatan̄ dowan̄pi kin̄ on̄
 Ayucoya hed han̄.

3 Hed martyr kin̄ wicota,
 Qa wiyūskin̄pi ce,
 Itan̄can̄ Christ hed ohni
 Iyoyan̄bwicaya;
 Iyoyan̄pa kin̄ ska qa
 Abdakena h̄ca ce;
 Oun̄yan̄pi kin̄ hena
 Yupiye h̄cin̄ wan̄ka.

4 David he toyan̄ke; qa
 Ohiyapi owas,
 Iyokišice šni h̄cin̄
 Hed iyakiš'api,

Wicakicopi kin ko,
 Haŋ, wiyuŋkinye hcin,
 Hed heci wotapi, qa
 Dowan hinkdapi ce.

- 5 Makoce kin waŋte hca!
 Oiyokipi hca!
 Wakanŋaŋka He tona
 Wicakalinige cin
 Makoce tawapi kin!
 Christ onŋiundapi
 Qa on Niyate Ti qed
 Unkihunŋipi nuŋ. AMEN.

160 “*Taku wayyakapi kin hena ekta un-
 kelonwanpi ŋni, tka taku tona way-
 yakapi ŋni kin ekta.*” — 2 COR. 6s. 5s.
 4: 18.

TUCKER, 225. *St. Lucian.*

O ATE wakan kin,
 Toyanke kin he
 Ed iyoyanpa ska,
 Towitan he e.

- 2 Qa wiconi hce cin
 Hed ihaŋke ŋni,
 He mahpiya etu,
 Is kduha yanke.
- 3 Qa Cinhintku, Jesus,
 He nakun hed un,
 Qa Atkuku kin He
 Towitan yuha.
- 4 Qa wiconi kin ed
 Is wanŋanŋ yanke ;
 Toyanke nakun, he
 Hed wakan hca ce.

5 Woniya Wakan kin
 He nakun hed un,
 Qa Wanikiya kin
 He kici un ce.

6 Ho, dena wakanpi,
 Qa wanjipina,
 Hed wicayatanpi
 Ohinnyan hcin. AMEN.

161 “*Wicaceya, wicokakije ko wanicin kta.*” — WAYUO. 21:4. 10s. 8s.

Lilly Dale.

O, WAKANPI kin is tamakapi,
 He waste qa wiyakpa ce,
 He ded ohinni hcin naunhonpi,
 O, tonkin he wanbdakin nin!

CHO. Mahpiya! Mahpiya! wowiyuskin,
 Han, Wakananka He tamaka kin
 Hed, Christ, Nici waun nunwe.

2 Han, hed mazaskazi canku waste,
 Han, hed inyan ska conkaske,
 Qa hed wowiyuskin iyotan kin,
 O, tonkin hed waun hca nin!

3 Han, hed oiyokpazin kte sni ce,
 Qa hed ceyapi sni, nakun,
 Qa hed woiyokisice un sni,
 Tka iyoyanpa ohinni.

4 Han, makata wowiyuskin sni ce,
 On wankanta unyanpi kta,
 Qa wiconi tanka kin, Christ kici,
 He ed ohni unqonpi kta. AMEN.

162 “*Minagi kin Itançan Tahocoka kin* L. M.
on cunçtokpani.” — Ps. 84:2.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn* 268. *Hour of Prayer.*

JERUSALEM wakan kin he,
 Mahipiya heciya wança,
 Ounyanpi waštešte kin,
 Hañ, heciya wauñ waciñ.

2 Jerusalem wankand wakan,
 Hañ, heciya wauñ kte hcin,
 Odowan teca wañ yuha,
 Hed Christ iwadowan kta ce.

3 Maka abduştan lice cinhaiñ,
 Jerusalem wankanta kin
 Ekta wai waciñ lica ce,
 O Jesus, omakiya ye.

4 Ateyapi, Cinhiñtku kin,
 Qa Woniya Wakan kin He,
 Wakanñanka wanjina kin,
 He wowitan yuha nuñwe. AMEN.

163 “*Hañhepi kin wana ecanan unkihu-*
nipi kta, appetu kin kohayna u P. M.
cta.” — Rom. 13:12.

TUCKER, 485. *Pilgrims.*

HYMNAL, 485.

WANKAND dowanpi ce, anağoptan po!
 Maka sitomniyan tañinpi ce:

Wiconi teca wañ ed woahñani
 Henana kte cin he oyakapi!

CHÖ. Jesus Oknikde

Tawa hena,

Icimani kin

Wicakipanpi ce.

2 “Watuka kin u po, Christ He heya ce;”

Eyapi on unkiş unyanpi kta;
 Qa okpaza şa Wotañin-wašte kin
 Tiyatakiya yusunçayapi.

- 3 Tehike ça otehan̄tu kte, çeyas̄
 Owihan̄keta woozikiye
 Wašte wañ ed un̄kihun̄nipi kta ce,
 Wan̄kan̄d Wakan̄tan̄ka Ti kin̄ he ed.
- 4 Ayastan̄ šni dowañpi ye, owasiñ,
 Nakun̄ waawañdakapi kin̄ he
 Enakiyapi šni ye, heced̄ Jesus
 Iye kici un̄dowañpi kta ce. AMEN.

XII. MISCELLANEOUS.

TOKTOKECA.

- 164 "*Hehand̄ wakpa wañ wiconi mini ska,
 cahtowata iyeced̄ ska, kin̄ he maki-
 pazo; he Wakant̄an̄ka qa Tacin̄cana* 8s.
oiyotan̄ke Tawa kin̄ etan̄han̄ kađuza."
 — WAYUO. 22:1.

COMMON PRAISE, *Hymn 173. Guardian.*

- WAKPA wañ wiconi mini
 Skaska he un̄kipazopi,
 He Jesus Christ Toyan̄ke kin̄
 Etan̄han̄ kadus wan̄ka ce.
- 2 Minagi, mni kin̄ hee e
 On̄, ipuza ța nuñ s'e un̄,
 Qa heced̄ makakija ce,
 O Jesus, mini maqu ye.
- 3 Wicaša wañ ed mahi kin̄
 Inon̄pa ipuziñ kte šni;
 Niye hca hehe ciqon̄ on̄,
 O Jesus, mini maqu ye.
- 4 Tuwe kaša he cin̄ kin̄han̄,
 Isicon̄a ed hi eša,
 Wiconi mni qupi kta ce,
 O Jesus, mini maqu ye. AMEN.

165 “*Uykanj oyate ota upi qa heyapi kta ;
Upi ye, Jehovah Paha Tawa kinj
ekta unyanpi kta, Jacob ta-Wakan-
tanja Ti kinj ekta.*” — ISA. 2:3. C. M.

TUCKER, 215. *Arlington.*

JEHOVAH He Wakanj ekta,
Oun unqupi ce ;
U po, u po, iyuškiňyan,
Ekta unyanpi kta.

2 Mahpiyatanhanj cu u kinj,
Uykahinhanpi kta,
Kinhan uncanjepi kinj ed
Walica icagin kta.

3 Qa taku hed icagin kta,
He He Wakanj ekta,
Mahpiya cu hiyakde kta,
Micante hed un ce.

4 Jehovah He Wakanj ekta,
Taokiye kico,
Qa woope wakanj kinj qu,
Wiconi kinj he e.

5 Nitahe Sinai kinj etanj
Niš omakiya ye,
Kinhan Nitoope wakanj
Okna waunj kta ce. AMEN.

166 “*Wicacaje tokeca mahpiya kinj ihu-
kuya wicaša wicaqupi on uynipi 8s. 7s.
kte cinj wanica ce.*” — OHAN. 4:12.

GOSPEL HYMNS, PART I., No. 72. *The Precious Name.*

“**J**ESUS” He awacin unj wo ;
Wowiyuškiň hee ce,
Wokicanpte ko niču kta,
He kiksuye hein unj wo.

CHO. "Jesus" He ohinŋi
 He wicacaje wašte!
 He maka qa wanŋand
 Ohinŋi wacinŋanpi.

2 "Jesus" He awacin ŋ wō;
 He wahacanŋkaya yo,
 Šice cin ayakipa can
 Cekiya yo, he okna.

3 "Jesus" He awacin ŋ wō;
 Wocantewašte kin he,
 On wašagunŋanpi kta ce,
 He ŋkicupi eca.

4 "Jesus" He awacin ŋ wō;
 He kipatušya ŋ wō;
 He wanŋand Itanŋan hca e
 Wowitan ŋqupi kta. AMEN.

167 "Maka akanŋ oyate tokeca qa
ikdaka unpi kin heca ikdaotan- 8s. 7s. 4s.
ippi." — HEB. 11:13.

TUCKER, 505. *Saxe-Weimar.*

HYMNAL, 505.

YUS amayan ye, Jehovah,
 Onšiya waun kin ded,
 Qa nape umakiya ye,
 Heced on wani kta ce.
 Wodmayan ye,
 O Aguyapi wakan.

2 Mni wiconi kin etanhan
 U kin he yuhidoka ye;
 Qa maŋin kte cin hehanyan
 Christ iyoyanbmayan ye:
 O Itanŋan,
 Woekdaku he Niye.

- 3 Ded hiewoskand hcin waun kin,
 Manna kin yudmayan ye;
 Qa wahacanka mitawa
 He Niye kin ee kta:
 Ohinnyan,
 Christ, icidowan kta ce.
- 4 Jordan ohuta kin he ed,
 Wikopešnimayan ye;
 Qa wiconŋe kin ohiya
 Canaan ed wai kta ce:
 Hed wiconi,
 Ed ciyatan kta, O Christ. AMEN.

168 “*Wakantanka Iye Cinhiŋtku isnana
 icaŋe cin He makata uŋi.*”—1 JOHN 4:9. L. M.

TUCKER, 459. *Vespers.*

- WAKANTANKA waonŋsida,
 Qa on Wanikiya uŋi;
 Cinhiŋtku, Jesus Christ, He e
 Itanŋanunyanpi kta ce.
- 2 Ate kin Towaŋtedake,
 On Jesus Christ unqupi ce;
 He ed tanŋan ikduha po,
 Wawiciya Itanŋan ce.
- 3 Wanikiya Itanŋan kin,
 He tona hcin wacinŋanpi
 Hena wicakici un kta;
 He on aiŋiciya po.
- 4 He Woniya wicaqu ce,
 Qa wowaonŋsida owas,
 Wicoowotanŋa nakun,
 Qa Towicake kin hena.

- 5 Niš ohinji wacinyan po;
Iye etan wiconi ce,
Qa heced on sutaye licin
Wiconi ed yaipi kta. AMEN.

169 “*Wakanɗaŋka oknikdewicaye cin owa-
siy Iye itokab cankpɛska makakde enajin kta ce.*” — HEB. 1:6. S. M.
TUCKER, 513. *Asaph.*

MAHPIYA heciya
Oknikde kin owas,
Hed Jesus woyatan kin on
Idowan unpi ce.

- 2 Wanikiye cin He,
Yatan idowanpi,
Ohanpi kin oknaye licin,
Unkiš unškanpi kta.

- 3 He Toye, Tohan ko
Awanɗag unpi, qa
Is škanpi kin, unkiš eya
Eced unyanpi kta.

- 4 Wanikiya wašte,
Nitaniya Wakan
Okihunyanpi kta e
Unkukiyapi ye.

- 5 Wakanɗaŋka Ate,
Cinhiŋtku kin nakun,
Qa Woniya Wakan kin He
Wakanɗaŋka Niye. AMEN.

170 “*Itanɗan, tuwe ekta unyanpi kta he?
owihanke waniɗd wiconi wicoie duha kin.*” — ST. JOHN 6:68. 8s. 7s.
GOSPEL HYMNS, PART IV. No. 317.

HAN, Ate mahpiyata un,
Wopida unnicupi;
Nitokan maunni kin
Onšunkidapi ye.

CHO. Jesus Christ, Nioie kin
 He nahon unqonpi nin ;
 He tanjan ahounpapi
 On tanjan unjanpi kta.

2 Jesus, yus unjayapi ye,
 Qa wayutakuni sni
 He aohomni unskanpi,
 On wacinunniyanpi.

3 Woniya Wakan uya ye,
 He unyuskapi kta e ;
 Qa canku okna unyanpi,
 He Niye kin Ee kta. AMEN.

171 “Wookiye ed yin kta.” — ISA. 57 : 2. C. M.
 TUCKER, 369. *St. Barnabas.*

MITAANPETU dus kud ya,
 Wana ibdamni kta ;
 Qa wowiyutan kin waniḡd,
 Ded wookiye u.

CHO. Wowitan qa wowaśake,
 Woyatan qa woohoda,
 Jesus Christ hena yuha nin !
 Aliluya, hecetu.

2 Mitakuye ounyanpi
 Ikiyena bda ce ;
 Wana miś Jordan ed wahi,
 He ohuta kin ed.

3 Wanḡand wiconita mni kta,
 Minagi kin dowan ;
 Wakanpi kin wanji kinjan
 Hmunyena ed mau.

4 Miye lica on Weyapi qon,
 Ekta amayan ye ;
 Wawahitani kajuju ce
 Qa wowaśte maqu. AMEN.

172 “*Maka akanɗ oyate tokeca qa ikda-
ka uypɪ kiŋ heca ikdaotaŋɪpi.*” — 8s. 7s.
HEB. 11:13.

TUCKER, 370. *Trust.*

HYMNAL, 530.

YUS amayan ye, Jehovah,
Onʒiya waun kiŋ ded,
Qa nape umakiya ye,
Heced on wani kta ce.

2 Mni wiconi kiŋ etanhan
U kiŋ he yuhidoka ye;
Qa maŋiŋ kte ciŋ hehanɗan,
Christ, iyoyaŋbmayan ye.

3 Ded hewoskanɗ hiciŋ waun kiŋ
Manna kiŋ yudmayan ye;
Qa wahacaŋka mitawa
He Niye kiŋ Ee kta.

4 Jordan ohuta kiŋ he ed,
Wikopeʒnimayan ye;
Qa wiconɗe kiŋ ohiya
Canaan ed wai kta ce.

5 O Wakanɗaŋka Ate kiŋ,
Qa Ciŋhiŋtku kiŋ nakun,
Woniya Wakan hena ko,
Ohiŋni yatanpi ye. AMEN.

173 “*Ohiŋniyan Itanɗan kiŋ bdawaʒte ece
kta, woyatan Tawa kiŋ ohiŋniyan* C. M.
mii ed uŋ kta.” — Ps. 34:1.

TUCKER, 487. *Thaxted.*

HYMNAL, 415.

ITANCAN kiŋ bdawaʒte kta,
Owihanke waniŋɗ;
Mii okna He Toyatan
Ayuʒtan ʒni uŋ kta.

- 2 Itañcañ oñ minagi kin
 Iyuškiñ kta; nakun
 He oñšihanpi kin nahon,
 Qa wiyuškiñpi kta.
- 3 Itañcañ kin awakita,
 Namañon qa eced
 He wokokipe kin owas
 Etañ imacu ce.
- 4 Itañcañ oñšike cin he
 Howaya cañ nahon,
 Qa tokakiye tona keš
 Etañhan ekdaku.
- 5 Itañcañ kin kokipapi
 Hena wicikdukšan
 Taoknikde wakan wanjji
 Wicayanka ece. AMEN.

174 “*Taku šica nakicipa yo, qa taku wašte
 e ecoñ wo, wookiye akite, qa okna uñ* C. M.
wo.” — Ps. 34: 14.

TUCKER, 176. *All Saints.* **DOUBLE**

ITANCAN He kokipa po,
 Taoyatepi kin;
 Kokipapi kin takuna
 Icakijapi šni.
 Itañcañ kin akitapi,
 Kakišya unpi šni;
 Hañ, tokeh mnaja kin docin
 Qa wicakiš un ša.

- 2 Itañcañ Tokokipe kin,
 Ho po, wakanheja,
 Oñspeciciyapi kta e
 Namañon hea u po.
 Wicaša ni kte hcin, nakun
 Wašte wanyakin kta

E, on anpetu ota cin,
Tuwa henica he?

3 Niceji taku šice cin
Etaŋ kduha yo, qa
Niiha taku woknaye
Eyesŋiyan, nakun.
Qa šice cin ayuŋtan yo,
Waŋte kin he econ,
Qa wookiye kin ode
Qa he okna un wo.

4 Itaŋcan kin iŋta kin on
Awicatorŋwe, ɕa
He noŋe on nawicaŋon,
Owotaŋpina kin.
Itaŋcan Toitoknake
Is ŋicapi owas
He itkokibwicaun on
Henanapi kta ce. AMEN.

175 "*Hoyekiyapi, unkan Itaŋcan kin na-*
hon, qa tokakiŋepi kin owasiŋ etaŋ- C. M.
han ewicakdaku." — Ps. 34: 17.
TUCKER, 415. Bedford.

ITANCAN cekiyapi kin
Nawicaŋon ece;
Tehi sdodkiyapi owas,
He ewicakdaku.

2 Itaŋcan onŋihanpi kin
Wicikiyena un;
Iyopeiŋiyapi kin
Niwicaya ece.

3 Itaŋcan kin tuwa tohan
Owotaŋna un kin
He tokakiŋe ota ŋa
Etaŋhan ekdaku.

4 Itančan kin huhu owas
 Awan'kiciyaka,
 He on wanjinaka eša
 Kawegapi kte šni.

5 Qa šice cin he šicapi
 Wicakte kta, nakun
 Wašte kin šicedapi kin
 Wicayasupi kta.

6 Itančan kin Taokiye
 Nagi opekitoŋ,
 Qa tona He wacin'yanpi
 Wicayasu kte šni. AMEN.

THE MAGNIFICAT.

MARY WITANŠNA UN TADOWAN KIN.

176

ST. LUKE 1: 46-56.

COMMON PRAISE, *Chant No. 82.*

MINAGI kin Itančan kin yatan: qa mita-
 niya kin he, Wakan'tanka Wanikiya
 mitawa *kin* ed wiyuškiŋ ce.

Taokiye on'šiya waun kin, ekta ahimatoŋ-
 we cin heon; iho, heon detanhan wicoicage
kin owasiŋ yawaštepi kin emakiyapi kta.

Ecin, Tuwa Wašake cin He taku tan'ka
 ecamicon; qa Caje kin wakan ce.

Qa tona kokipapi kin hena, wicoicage qa
 sanb wicoicage owasiŋ ed, Towaon'sida *kin*
 ed wicaun ce.

Iye isto kin on wowašake kdutanin; wa-
 lian'ciɖapi kin hena can'te mahed taku
 wacin'yuzapi kin ed wicayuobdeca.

Wašakšakapi kin hena toyan'kepi etanhan

kud kdicuwicaya, qa onʒiya unpi kin hena wankaŋd ewicakde.

Docinpi kin hena taku waštešte on imna-wicaya, qa jicapi kin is cokakana kikdewi-caya.

Iye Towaonʒida kiksuye cin on, Taokiye, Israel he okiya; Abraham, qa owihanke waniŋd cin cawicayin kte cin, onʒiwicada *hta* keye ʒa hunkakewicunyanpi owicakiyake ciqon he oknayan.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

SIMEON TADOWAN KIN.

177

ST. LUKE 2: 29-33.

TUCKER, *Chant* 157. *Tonus Regius.*

ITANCAN, Nitaokiye kin wana wookiye yuha iyayeyaya, ehe ciqon oknayan;

Ein miišta kin wana Wowanikiye Nitawa kin wanyaka, oyate owasiŋ wicitokab wiyeya eyaknake cin he;

Iyoyanpa wan oyate kin aiyojanjan wica-yin kte cin hee, qa Nitaoyate Israel towitan kte cin.

SUNKAKICIYAPI ODOWAN KIN.

178 “*Nom ihakam yapi qon wanji Andrew ee.*”
(Trust 170)

UNNIPI taja s'a etan,
Jesus unkipanpi ce ;
Ohinni ho wašte kin on.
“Mihakab u ye” eya.

Galile bde kin icakda
St. Andrew nañon qonhan ;
Titakuye, wicoñan ko
Iye on ayuñtan qon,

Makata woohoda, qa
Wakandapi ko etan,
Jesus he unkipanpi qa
“Waštemada ye” eya.

Wiunyuşkinpi s'a eša,
Osiceca ko etan ;
Dena owasin isanpa,
“Waštemada ye,” eya.

Jesus unkipanpi kin he
Towaonsida kin on.
Anaungoptanpi kta e
Canteyus unyan miye. AMEN.

TUNES.

ODOWAN HO KIN.

HYMN

<i>Adeste Fideles.</i>	TUCKER, 25	12
<i>All Saints.</i>	TUCKER, 176	174
<i>America.</i>	HOLLISTER, 139	108
<i>Antioch.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 41	9
<i>Arlington.</i>	TUCKER, 215	165
<i>Asaph.</i>	TUCKER, 513	169
<i>Aurelia.</i>	TUCKER, 202	70, 130
<i>Autumn.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 177	153
<i>Avison.</i>	TUCKER, 23	16
<i>Bartholdy.</i>	TUCKER, 287	8
<i>Beautiful River.</i>	BRIGHT JEWELS	155
<i>Bedford.</i>	TUCKER, 415	175
<i>Benevento.</i>	TUCKER, 54	28
<i>Bethany.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 267	93
<i>Boylston.</i>	TUCKER, 315	116
<i>Brightest and Best.</i>	GOODRICH, <i>No.</i> 21	85, 98
<i>Burlington.</i>	TUCKER, 363	135
<i>Cambridge.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 19	121
<i>Canonbury.</i>	TUCKER, 522	101
<i>Carol, Carol, Christians.</i>	GOODRICH, <i>No.</i> 18	11
<i>Caswell.</i>	TUCKER, 74	35, 81
<i>Chalvey.</i>	TUCKER, 28	18
<i>Chant, No. 82.</i>	COMMON PRAISE	176
<i>Christchurch.</i>	TUCKER, 118	156
<i>Clapham.</i>	TUCKER, 209	87
<i>Coronæ.</i>	TUCKER, 115	46
<i>Coronation.</i>	TUCKER, 424	122
<i>Darwell.</i>	TUCKER, 411	59
<i>Dennis.</i>	TUCKER, 479	148
<i>Diademata.</i>	TUCKER, 116	49
<i>Dix.</i>	TUCKER, 45	143
<i>Duke Street.</i>	TUCKER, 205	126
<i>Dulce Carmen.</i>	TUCKER, 430	149
<i>Dundee.</i>	TUCKER, 66	91

HYMN

<i>Ellacomb.</i> ANCIENT AND MODERN, 366	128
<i>Ephrata.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 42.	29
<i>Eucharistic Hymn.</i> TUCKER, 207	74
<i>Eventide.</i> TUCKER, 335	5, 113
<i>Ewing.</i> TUCKER, 493.	159
<i>Federal Street.</i> TUCKER, 218	110
<i>Foundation.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 144	125
<i>Gospel Hymns</i> , PART II., 80	97
<i>Gospel Hymns</i> , PART IV.	170
<i>Guardian.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 173	164
<i>Hail to the Morn.</i> HOLLISTER, p. 20	10
<i>Hallett.</i> TUCKER, 140	112
<i>Hamburg.</i> TUCKER, 377	71, 73
<i>Happy Day</i>	90
<i>Hanover.</i> TUCKER, 406	27
<i>Haven.</i> TUCKER, 31	58
<i>Hayes' Chant.</i> TUCKER, 425	127
<i>Heber.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Psalms</i> 97	120
<i>Hebron.</i> TUCKER, 318	56
<i>Hendon.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 146	154
<i>Hernlein.</i> TUCKER, 49	34
<i>Hodges.</i> TUCKER, 160	24
<i>Hollingside.</i> TUCKER, 393	36, 124
<i>Holy Days.</i> TUCKER, 175	89
<i>Holy Voices.</i> TUCKER, 20	17
<i>Hope.</i> TUCKER, 434	50
<i>Hopkins.</i> TUCKER, 509	64
<i>Horsley.</i> TUCKER, 27.	105
<i>Hour of Prayer.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 268	162
<i>Hursley.</i> TUCKER, 336	119
<i>Intercession.</i> TUCKER, 262	99
<i>Ithiel.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 161	103
<i>Jubal.</i> TUCKER, 272	106
<i>Kedron.</i> TUCKER, 507	31
<i>Langran.</i> TUCKER, 67	22, 33
<i>Leighton.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 25	67
<i>Lenox.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 213	44
<i>Leoni.</i> TUCKER, 141	55
<i>Lilly Dale</i>	161
<i>Little Children, can you tell?</i> TUCKER'S CHILDREN'S HYMNAL, 229	15

HYMN

<i>Maidstone.</i> HUTCHINS' S. S. HYMNAL, <i>Hymn</i> 88 . . .	19
<i>Manoah.</i> TUCKER, 453	140
<i>Marlow.</i> TUCKER, 471	147
<i>Martyn.</i> TUCKER, 532	3
<i>Martyrdom.</i> TUCKER, 383	123
<i>Mear.</i> TUCKER, 183	72
<i>Medfield.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 1	66
<i>Meditation.</i> TUCKER, 444	134
<i>Melcombe.</i> TUCKER, 126	53
<i>Mendelssohn.</i> TUCKER, 17	14
<i>Mendon.</i> TUCKER, 273	76
<i>Merton.</i> TUCKER, 352	30
<i>Missionary Chant.</i> TUCKER, 273	62, 111
<i>Missionary Hymn.</i> TUCKER, 283	102
<i>Monkland.</i> TUCKER, 305	107
<i>Montgomery.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 54	129
<i>Mount Nebo.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 199	77
<i>Naomi.</i> TUCKER, 440	137
<i>Nettleton.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 18	139
<i>Nicæa.</i> TUCKER, 138	57
<i>Norton.</i> TUCKER, 496	158
<i>Nuremburg.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 22	144
<i>Old Hundredth.</i> TUCKER, 405	100
<i>Old 148th.</i> TUCKER, 197	152
<i>Olmütz.</i> TUCKER, 462	109, 138
<i>O Paradise.</i> HUTCHINS' S. S. HYMNAL, 94	63
<i>Ortonville.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 204	95
<i>Palmyra.</i> TUCKER, 323	68, 86
<i>Park Street.</i> TUCKER, 301	133
<i>Pax Dei.</i> TUCKER, 169	61, 141
<i>Pearce.</i> TUCKER, 317	60
<i>Pentecost.</i> TUCKER, 294	51
<i>Pilgrims.</i> TUCKER, 485	163
<i>Precious Name, The.</i> GOSPEL HYMNS, PART I., 72	166
<i>Protection.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 86	82
<i>Purleigh.</i> TUCKER, 199	117
<i>Redhead.</i> TUCKER, 1	1
<i>Redhead, 12.</i> TUCKER, 85	39
<i>Redhead, 48.</i> TUCKER, 477	83
<i>Rest.</i> COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 269	94
<i>Rock of Ages.</i> TUCKER, 531	26
<i>Rousseau.</i> TUCKER, 73	37

HYMN

<i>St. Alban.</i>	TUCKER, 232	52
<i>St. Albinus.</i>	TUCKER, 104	47
<i>St. Anselm.</i>	TUCKER, 82	40
<i>St. Barnabas.</i>	TUCKER, 369	171
<i>St. Bride.</i>	TUCKER, 482	151
<i>St. Cecelia.</i>	TUCKER, 7	157
<i>St. Constantine.</i>	TUCKER, 225	84
<i>St. Crispin.</i>	TUCKER, 392	25
<i>St. Cuthbert.</i>	TUCKER, 132	54
<i>St. George.</i>	TUCKER, 306	4
<i>St. John (Westminster).</i>	TUCKER, 211	75
<i>St. Lucian.</i>	TUCKER, 225	160
<i>St. Martin's.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 95	42
<i>St. Mary.</i>	TUCKER, 258	96
<i>St. Matthias.</i>	TUCKER, 338	146
<i>St. Thomas.</i>	TUCKER, 1	7
<i>St. Thomas.</i>	TUCKER, 413	92, 132
<i>Sarum.</i>	TUCKER, 187	65
<i>Saxe-Weimar.</i>	TUCKER, 505	167
<i>Schumann.</i>	TUCKER, 334	115
<i>Seraphim.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 256	21, 131
<i>Shirland.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 179	145
<i>Silver Street.</i>	TUCKER, 216	78
<i>Spanish Chant.</i>	TUCKER, 53	32, 38
<i>Stuttgart.</i>	TUCKER, 16	13
<i>Swabia.</i>	TUCKER, 376	79
<i>Tallis.</i>	TUCKER, 333	104, 118
<i>Tallis' Ordinal.</i>	TUCKER, 274	88
<i>Thaxted.</i>	TUCKER, 487	173
<i>Tonus Regius.</i>	TUCKER, <i>Chant</i> 157	177
<i>Trust.</i>	TUCKER, 370	172
<i>Twilight.</i>	TUCKER, 345	6
<i>Unser Herrscher.</i>	TUCKER, 107	48
<i>Uxbridge.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Psalm</i> 41	150
<i>Veni Emmanuel.</i>	TUCKER, 13	2
<i>Vespers.</i>	TUCKER, 459	168
<i>Victory.</i>	TUCKER, 103	45
<i>Vienna.</i>	TUCKER, 98	41
<i>Wareham.</i>	TUCKER, 52	23
<i>Warwick.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Psalm</i> 85	136
<i>Waterbury, No. 10.</i>		80
<i>Weber.</i>	TUCKER, 340	114
<i>Wilmot.</i>	COMMON PRAISE, <i>Hymn</i> 223	142
<i>Witima.</i>	TUCKER, 454	69
<i>Worgan.</i>	TUCKER, 99	43

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INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

CANKUYE TOKAHEYA KIN.

ODOWAN

Abraham Wakan̄da qon̄ (S. D. H.) . . .	55
Aliluya! Aliluya! (J. W. C.) . . .	46
An̄petu de miçicon̄za (S. D. H.) . . .	90
An̄petu kin̄ wana (S. D. H.) . . .	115
An̄petu kud̄ ya ce (S. D. H.) . . .	116
An̄petu wañ hi kta (P. M.) . . .	6
An̄petu woyasu kte cin̄ (T. W.) . . .	150
Ate, maka kin̄ Towaste (W. M. R.) . . .	137
Ate wakan̄ kin̄ (P. M.) . . .	27
Ateun̄yan̄pi, Adam he (W. J. C.) . . .	86
A! wañkan̄d down̄pi ce (L. C. W.) . . .	14
Awaȳbdakin̄ kta wañ (S. D. H.) . . .	148
A! wicaho kin̄ nañon̄ po (C. S. C.) . . .	17
Can̄ kin̄ ed okatan̄pi (W. J. C.) . . .	40
Can̄ku kin̄, Jesus, He Niye (D. W. H.),	111
Can̄ku wañ Teca niun̄, Christ (J. H.) . . .	122
Can̄teniñin̄zapi qon̄ he (J. B. C.) . . .	147
Christ Jesus An̄pao wical̄pi kin̄ (P. M.),	5
Christ Jesus ed iñtin̄mapi (D. W. H.) . . .	94
Christ mal̄piya towitan̄ (Com.) . . .	112
Christ Toyan̄ke kin̄ tan̄ka hea (J. H.),	121
Christ Wanikiya, toban̄d Nitokab (W. S. H.)	32
Christ wikcemna topa can̄ (W. J. C.) . . .	34

ODOWAN

Ded omaka kte cinj (W. J. C.) . . .	18
Ded Wakanťanka Cinca (W. M. R.) .	41
Eyanpahapi ye, Wotanin kinj (W.J.C.),	16
Eyanpaha Wakanpi (J. W. C.) . . .	62
Han, Ate malipiyata un (W. H.) . .	170
Hokšicopa wan Jesus ed (D. W. H.) .	76
Hopi ye, mitakuye (T. K. T.) . . .	3
Hopi ye, Wakanťanka (W. J. C.) . .	107
Ho po, kiktapi ye (L. C. W.) . . .	44
Ho, Wakanťanka Tawipe (P. M.) . .	149
Ho, Wakanťanka yatan po (P. M.) . .	131
Ho, wakpa kinj ed upi ye (S. D. H.) .	155
Ho, wicohan šica (S. D. H.) . . .	80
Ho, wiyuškinpi qa woyatan (S. D. H.),	127
Ihopi ye, mitakuye (S. D. H.) . . .	9
Inyan Ohinnyan kinj (S. D. H.) . .	26
Itanćan, cekiyapi kinj (W. J. C.) . .	175
Itanćan Christ yatanpi ye (J. B. C.) .	126
Itanćan He kokipa po (W. J. C.) . .	174
Itanćan kinj bdawašte kta (W. J. C.) .	173
Itanćan kinj wašte (S. D. H.) . . .	67
Itanćan kta sdayapi (W. J. C.) . . .	24
Itanćan Nitaokiye kinj wana (Com.) .	177
Itanćan micita Niye (W. J. C.) . . .	75
Itanćan Woyute Wakan (G. St. C.) .	73
Itanćan kinj yatanpi ye (W. H.) . .	135
Itanćan Zion okiya (W. T. S.) . . .	68
Iye ićiconza (S. D. H.) . . .	ONŠPA 2, 55
Iyotan ěicin wanćanťuta (P. M.)	ONŠPA 2, 146
Jehovah ěe wakan ekta (P. M.) . .	165

ODOWAN

Jerusalem otonwe (S. D. H.) . . .	159
Jerusalem wakan kin he (J. H.) . . .	162
Jerusalem wanƙanɗ (S. D. H.) . . .	156
Jerusalem wati wašte (S. D. H.) . . .	158
Jesus Christ makata hi qa (P. M.) . . .	7
Jesus Christ ni qa ƙe cin (J. W. C.) . . .	36
Jesus Christ Waawanyaka (L. C. W.) . . .	139
Jesus Christ wana kini (L. C. W.) . . .	43
Jesus Christ, wana nitonpi (C. S. C.) . . .	13
Jesus Christ Wanikiya, de anpetu (P. M.) . . .	38
Jesus Christ Wanikiya, talicaska (P. M.) . . .	83
"Jesus," He awacin un wo (W. H.) . . .	166
Jesus! He caje wakan (W. J. C.) . . .	19
Jesus He Itanƙan (S. D. H.) . . .	11
Jesus, minagi kin (J. H.) . . .	92
Jesus, Nitowaonɗida (L. C. W.) . . .	71
Jesus ni! Wiconƙe kin (W. J. C.) . . .	47
Jesus onɗimada kin, ed anacitan (J. W. C.) . . .	124
Jesus onɗimada kin, omayakiyin kta (J. H.) . . .	28
Jesus onɗimakida ye (P. M.) . . .	30
Jesus Towaonɗida kin (J. H.) . . .	142
Jesus Wanikiya wanƙanɗ tiyopa (P. M.) . . .	109
Jesus wanikiye hca ce (D. W. H.) . . .	10
Jesus wowitan kin (J. W. C.) . . .	35
Kici maun ye (S. D. H.) . . .	113
Kuwapi ye, Jesus Christ ed (L. C. W.) . . .	21
Maɓiya heciya (J. B. C.) . . .	169
Maɓiya kin eciyatan (W. T. S.) . . .	123
Maɓiyata wati (L. C. W.) . . .	138

ODOWAN

Maka kin de iwamatuka (J. W. C.) . . .	33
Maka oyate kin owas (S. D. H.) . . .	100
Maka sitomniyan (W. J. C.) . . .	152
Minagi kin, inajin yo (W. J. C.) . . .	51
Minagi kin, Itanjan kin yatan (Com.),	176
Minagi kin nakun (D. W. H.) . . .	132
Minagi taanpetuwi (W. J. C.) . . .	119
Mitaanpetu dus kud ya (D. W. H.) . .	171
Mita-Wakanjanika, nikiyena (S. D. H.),	93
Mita-Wakanjanika, Niye (J. W. C.) . .	140
Mita-Wanikiya, imacu ye (L. C. W.) . .	31
Mita-Wanikiya kin (W. J. C.) . . .	89
Mita-Wanikiya, Niye (L. C. W.) . . .	136
Najin ! Najin ce ! Iye lica (C. S. C.) . .	48
O Ate, malipiya ed ounyaya (S. D. H.),	81
O Ate, malipiya ed wanjan (P. W.) . .	84
O Ate, wakan kin (P. J.) . . .	160
O Christ, wanjan yaki (W. J. C.) . . .	50
Ocib anpa kin wana (S. D. H.) . . .	114
Odakota waste (J. H.) . . .	145
O Jerusalem wanjan (D. W. H.) . . .	153
O Jesus Christ, Koda wakan (P. M.) . .	96
O Jesus, de hanhepi kin (P. M.) . . .	117
Okicize wana yusan (C. S. C.) . . .	45
Okodakiciye kin (W. J. C.) . . .	70
Okokipe, wiconje ko (P. J.) . . .	95
O, makoce waste wan yukan (J. W. C.),	97
O Paradise ! O Paradise ! (L. C. W.) . .	64
Opeunkitonpi kin He (W. J. C.) . . .	54
Optaye Jesus Tawa kin (L. C. W.) . . .	72
O, u ye, O Emmanuel (C. S. C.) . . .	2
O wakanpi kin is tamakapi (S. D. H.) . .	161

O Wakanţanka waşaka (P. M.) . . .	106
O, Wakan, wakan, wakan (L. C. W.) .	57
O Wanikiya mitawa (S. D. H.) . . .	82
Owas inajin po (Com.)	78
O, Woniya Wakan, u qa (J. W. C.) .	53
Sinai He kin he ekta (W. J. C.) . .	87
Şicapi kin nipi kta e (W. J. C.) . .	1
Tipi wan wicanape on (D. W. H.) . .	154
Tohonwind mahpiya kin (L. C. W.) .	144
Tuwe nahah wacinţanpi şni (P. M.) .	61
Tuwa Wakan kin maka kin (L. C. W.) .	85
Tuwa Wakan kin Tamahpiya (D. W. H.)	98
Wacinţanpi kin ohiyayapi (S. D. H.) .	12
Walica wan ohinţanna ed (C. S. C.) .	99
Wakanţanka Ate kin he yatanpi ye (W. J. C.)	59
Wakanţanka Ate, Nitaanpetu de (P. M.)	60
Wakanţanka, Ate wakan (P. L. P.) .	110
Wakanţanka, Ate wakan Nitowaşake (P. W.)	133
Wakanţanka canţeunţkiyapi (C. W. H.),	141
Wakanţanka Cinţinţku kin (D. W. H.),	42
Wakanţanka He onşinţdapi (W. T. S.),	22
Wakanţanka Itanţan kin (G. D.) . .	56
Wakanţanka kin Towaşte (P. M.) . .	105
Wakanţanka mahpiyata (P. M.) . .	63
Wakanţanka mitawa kin (S. D. H.) .	118
Wakanţanka Nihupahu (P. M.) . .	146
Wakanţanka nitawapi (D. W. H.) . .	120
Wakanţanka niun kin He (C. W. H.) .	8

ODOWAN

Wakanťanka Tamakoce wakan (P. M.),	65
Wakanťanka Tawa nikdawapi kin (W. J. C.)	125
Wakanťanka Ti kin okna (J. C. T.)	134
Wakanťanka wacinyan po (A. J.)	101
Wakanťanka, Wakanťanka (P. M.)	104
Wakanťanka wanťand (S. D. H.)	ONŠPA 3, 55
Wakanťanka wanťina hein (W. J. C.)	88
Wakanťanka waonťida (C. W. H.)	168
Wakanťanka waťe (J. W. C.)	108
Wakanťanka waťe ce (L. C. W.)	128
Wakanťanka yati kin (L. C. W.)	129
Wakpa wan wiconi mini (P. M.)	164
Wanikiya kin He dehand (J. C. T.)	23
Wanikiya kin he unťicinťapi kin (Com.)	79
Wanikiya mitawa mahpiyatanťan (P. M.)	130
Wanikiya Nitacanku (W. T. S.)	77
Wanikiya niyuhapi (L. C. W.)	103
Wanťand downpi ce (S. D. H.)	163
Wanťand idade cin (J. W. C.)	49
Wanťand mahpiyata (W. J. C.)	151
Wauť kin, woeye ninđ (S. D. H.)	25
Waziyata makoce (S. D. H.)	102
Wicani kta Aguyapi kin (W. J. C.)	74
Wicaťa qa oknikde ko (Com.)	91
Wicotakuye kin wakan (P. M.)	66
Wokicize kin waťe (J. H.)	143
Woniya Wakan Niťakowinpi kin (P. M.)	52
Wotehi awakipa can (P. L. P.)	29
Wowaťe mahpiya (L. C. W.)	157
Wowiyuťkin tanťa hea wan (G. D.)	20
Woyakapi kin tanyan (H. S.)	15
Woyasu anťpetu kin (P. M.)	4

ODOWAN

Yamni ohin̄niyan̄ kin̄ (P. M.) . . .	58
Ya yo! Ya yo! (W. J. C.) . . .	37
Yus amayan̄ ye, Jehovah, on̄siya (J. W. C.)	167
Yus amayan̄ ye, Jehovah (L. C. W.) .	172
Yuſtan̄pi ce; Wanikiya (W. J. C.) .	39
Zion, wowitan̄ kin̄ ota (G. St. C.) . .	69

HYMN IN ENGLISH

CORRESPONDING TO

Hymnal in Dakota

ACCORDING TO THE USE OF THE

**Protestant
Episcopal Church**

IN THE

MISSIONS AMONG THE DAKOTAS

OF THE

Missionary District of

SOUTH DAKOTA

ADDED IN 1902

NEW YORK

THOMAS WHITTAKER

PREFACE.

This English supplement to the Dakota hymn book is one result of the progress of the Sioux Indians in the use of the English language.

The Hymnal According to the Use of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the missions among the Dakotas of the Missionary District of South Dakota containing only hymns in the Dakota language, and there being an increasing number of native Christian congregations where it had become both practicable and desirable to conduct religious services partly in English as well as Dakota, and sometimes wholly in the former, this compilation was made in 1902, by the authority of the Rt. Rev. William Hobart Hare, D.D., bishop of South Dakota.

The object in view was to provide a book from which the same hymns, or hymns corresponding in meter and sentiment, may be sung in both languages at the same time, where that is thought desirable.

In the Dakota part, ninety-four of the hymns are original compositions by native Christian Dakotas. Closely literal trans-

lations of the first twenty-five of these have been given in the supplement, as specimens of their character and style, and are indicated by the word "translation" printed above the hymn. With these translations, additional hymns have been introduced in all cases except for Hymn No. 20, both the words and music of which are original compositions by George Do-
wanna, and in a peculiar meter unlike anything among our English hymns.

These original hymns date from the earlier days of the Mission, twenty to forty years ago, and before any substantial progress had been made in civilizing the Dakotas. Many of them, too, are the productions of men converted to Christianity in adult years. The translations, being almost exact, word for word, reproductions of the originals, illustrate the power of the Gospel of Christ to impress itself upon the hearts of an ignorant race previously living only in the gross darkness of paganism, and the capacity of the human mind, even under those conditions, to grasp intelligently the Truth as revealed in Him Who is the Light that lighteneth every man that cometh into the world.

In all cases in which the Dakota is a translation from the English, the original English hymn is given. All such are marked with an asterisk (*).

In some instances no English hymn could be found which met all the requirements for a good substitute for the

Dakota hymn, and, in such cases, several English hymns have been introduced, from which a choice may be made. The English hymns are numbered to correspond with those in Dakota, and where more than one English hymn is given under the same number the second and third are marked (a) and (b) respectively.

Wm. J. Cleveland.

Mission House, Pine Ridge, S. D.

December 25, 1902.

N.B.—The music used by the Dakotas in singing their hymns is published with the hymns by Thos. Whittaker, 3 Bible House, New York.

HYMNS.

I. THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

ADVENT.

1*

8s. 7s. 8s. 7s. 4s. 7s.

LO, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for our salvation slain;
Thousand angel-hosts attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

- 4 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
- 5 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

2*

8s.

- OH COME, oh come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
- 2 Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
- 3 Oh come, Thou Day-spring, come and
cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

- 4 Oh come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

3

7s. Double.

(Translation.)

COME, O brethren, and in heart
Be ye all sincere and true:
For your Intercessor great
Never hath forsaken you.
Lift your voices up in praise:
Christ, the Saviour, is on high:
He the light of life abides;
In that light we too shall stand.

- 2 Wholly void of strength am I,
And am with corruption clothed:
Christ, the brilliant light of day,
Is alone my confidence.
Like a wall supremely strong,
So is God in whom we trust:
And He gave His hand to me,
At the fountain pure of life.

3 There, where are the heavens new,
And the new earth also is,
Where the Holy City stands,
There, Oh there, I fain would be.
Therefore spread your hands in prayer
To the Holy One and good:
So, with crowns that wither not,
There at last shall you be crowned.
Amen.

3 (a)

7s. D.

JESUS, merciful and mild,
Lead me as a helpless child.
On no other arm but Thine
Would my weary soul recline.
Thou art ready to forgive,
Thou canst bid the sinner live;
Guide the wanderer, day by day,
In the strait and narrow way.

2 Thou canst fit me by Thy grace
For the heavenly dwelling-place;
All Thy promises are sure,
Ever shall Thy love endure;
Then what more could I desire,
How to greater bliss aspire?
All I need, in Thee I see;
Thou art all in all to me.

3 Jesus, Saviour, all divine,
Thou hast made me truly Thine;
Thou hast bought me by Thy blood;

Reconciled my heart to God.
Hearken to my humble prayer,
Let me Thine own image bear,
Let me love Thee more and more,
Till I reach heaven's blissful shore.
Amen.

4

7s. D.

(Translation.)

NOW has come the judgment day:
Up in heaven and on the earth,
Wonders passing great appear;
For, by reason of this day,
Shall the sun in darkness hide
All his glory out of sight,
And the moon be turned to blood;
While the stars their shining cease.

2 Like a blazing fire has God
Suffered now His wrath to flame:
And the works the world contains,
All by it shall be destroyed;
While the laden still with sin
All, with bitter cries, shall say;
"Woe, woe, woe! Oh, fearful thing!
Judgment now has come indeed!"

3 Lord, Thy glory it alone
Firm, unmovable, abides:
And, O Father, only Thine
Is the Kingdom which has come.
All that is opposed to it,

Or with it doth not accord,
 These shall surely be consumed:
 Not a single one shall stand.

- 4 Jesus Christ the Saviour is:
 Therefore is my life secure;
 And in this, Thy judgment day,
 Though for me my evil deeds
 Be consumed and burned away,
 Still my trust in Thee is sure:
 Even thus my life is saved;
 Therefore be the glory thine. Amen.

4 (a)

7s. D.

SINNERS! turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Maker, asks you why:
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live:
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of his own hands:
 Why, ye thankless creatures! why
 Will ye cross his love, and die?

- 2 Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why:
 He, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself that ye might live.
 Will you let him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
 Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove—
Woo'd you to embrace his love.
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O, ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye forever die?

4 Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

5

10s.

(Translation.)

CHRIST JESUS comes, the star of
morning He:
Before the morrow's sun appears, He
comes,
And with Him brings the light of right-
eousness:
Let all cast off the works of darkness
now.

- 2 Stand up, ye souls of men on earth
below:
From out your slumbers waken every
one;
Throw from you now all drowsiness
and sloth;
And journey onward in this shining
light.
- 3 Gird on yourselves the weapons of the
dawn:
Take unto you the firm and pierceless
shield;
Alert, and with self-watchfulness move
on;
There prowls in search of you destruc-
tion's chief.
- 4 Arouse yourselves: this is a holy dawn:
This day amend and set yourselves
aright:
For now in truth the light has hither
come:
Return ye then, and stay among the
flock.
- 5 In God, the ever good and merciful,
And in the Saviour good and full of
love,
And in the Spirit good, who sanctifies,
All goodness doth eternally abide.
Amen.

5 (a) 10s.

RISE, crowned with light, imperial
Salem, rise!

Exalt thy towering head and lift thine
eyes!

See heaven its sparkling portals wide
display,

And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts
adorn:

See future sons, and daughters yet un-
born,

In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates
attend,

Walk in thy light, and in thy temple
bend:

See thy bright altars thronged with
prostrate kings,

While every land its joyous tribute
brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke
decay,

Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt
away;

But fixed His word, His saving power
remains;

Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah
reigns.

5 To God the Father, and to God the
 Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in
 heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.
 Amen.

6

6s. 4s.

(Translation.)

A DAY shall come, in which
All in the graves
Who lie, shall hear, each one,
The voice of God, the Lord.

2 They shall arise: and then,
 Who right have done,
To them there shall be given
The life that's life indeed.

3 But every one who hath
 The evil wrought,
All such shall then, alas!
To condemnation pass.

4 Now therefore, seek ye all
 To find that life:
For only now and here
Will ye have power to find.

5 For, God the Father, with
His only Son,
And with the Holy Ghost,
These are the only God. Amen.

6 (a)

6. 4. 6. 6.

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside. Amen.

7

8s. 7s. 4s.

(Translation.)

JESUS Christ the world did visit,
And took on the flesh of man.
Yea, most truly is He human,
And the Intercessor good.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.

2 Jesus Christ the world did visit,
And perfected here His life:
All who trust in Him, believing,
By that life they too shall live.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.

3 Jesus Christ the world did visit,
From the land of holiness,
Bringing revelations of it
Which are truth without alloy.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.

4 Jesus Christ the world did visit,
Goodness He did here proclaim:
Whoso after Him doth follow,
Of His goodness He doth give.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.

- 5 Jesus Christ the world did visit;
The good messenger was He:
His great life, of life the greatest,
Unto us He doth extend.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.
- 6 Jesus Christ the world did visit,
And with mercy was endowed:
And, that verily should man live,
He for this as Lord did come.
Life the gift is,
Christ the Lord doth bring to men.
Amen.
- 7 (a) 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.
O'ER the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.
- 2 O Thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?
- 3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;

Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4 With my lamp well trimmed and burn-
ing,
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home.
Come, my Saviour,
Thou hast promised: quickly come.

5 O'er the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

6 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

8

L. M.

(Translation.)

THE living God alone is He
Who giveth life in all the world:

But, unto those who do believe,
He giveth most abundantly.

2 On them, the everlasting life
He gave His word He would bestow:
Obey ye Him, then, utterly;
For, so, that life ye shall possess.

3 The grace and goodness of the Lord
From heaven above, ev'n that it is
Which unto us has reached: and it
Shall have no end, forevermore.

4 The loving kindness of the Lord
To us on earth is given now:
It never more shall cease nor fail;
But to the life it leadeth on.

5 In Jesus Christ the Lord, all they
Who do confide with steadfastness,
With Him on high, eternally,
May they communion have, amen.

Amen.

8 (a) L. M.

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest;

Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

- 3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent set Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

CHRISTMAS—The Nativity.

- 9 C. M.
(Translation.)

OH, come ye now, my brethren all;
To laud the Son of Him,
The Holy One, lift up your song:
Jesus of Mary born.

- 2 He who is ours, the righteous One,
To Him let us give praise:
The One who everlasting is;
Jesus, who sets us free.

- 3 In sins and errors manifold,
And destitute of faith,
Most wretchedly we died: but now
Jesus our Saviour is.
- 4 Yea, Jesus, all the power and might
To thee along belong:
Yea, unto Thee we make our prayer;
Jesus, for Thou art God.
- 5 Unto the Father holiness;
And to His Spirit: but,
In blotting out the stain of sin,
Jesus, Thou art the Lord. Amen.

9 (a) C. M.

- WHILE shepherds watched their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

- 4 "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

9 (b) C. M.

CALM on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

- 2 Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-Spring from on high.

- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.
- 5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"
- 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born:
More bright on Bethlehem's joyous
plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.
Amen.

10*

8s. 10s.

HAIL to the morn when Christ is
born!

Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Angels on high sing through the sky:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Shepherds adore the Lamb to-day;
Kings from the East are on their way;
Sing, then, all in house and hall,
Sing, then, all in house and hall,
Hosanna! Hosanna! Christ is born
On Christmas morn;
Hosanna in the highest!

- 2 Cedar and pine now cheerily twine:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Crown every scene with evergreen:
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Now is the reign of darkness o'er;
Jesus is King for evermore.
Sing, then, all, etc.
- 3 Boughs of the holly this day adorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Sharp are the leaves as crowns of thorn;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
See in the berries, all blood-red,
Blood, that for us this Babe shall shed.
Sing, then, all, etc.
- 4 Laurel and bay bring forth to-day;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Matchless His might in deadly fight;
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest!
Hail to the Child Immanuel!
Conqueror is He of death and hell.
Sing, then, all, etc. Amen.

11*

6s. 5s.

CAROL, carol Christians
Carol joyfully,
Carol for the coming
Of Christ's nativity;
And pray a gladsome Christmas
For all good Christian men.

Carol, carol, Christians,
For Christmas come again.
Carol, carol.

Chorus. Carol, carol Christians,
Carol joyfully,
Carol for the coming
Of Christ's nativity.
Carol, carol.

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow:
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreath them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious,
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol.

3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where to Christ we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day;
Libinus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's nativity.
Carol, carol.

4 Give us grace, oh Saviour,
To put off in might,

Deeds and dreams of darkness,
 For the robes of light!
 And to live as lowly,
 As Thyself with men;
 So to rise in glory,
 When Thou com'st again.
 Carol, carol. Amen.

12*

6s. 5s.

COME hither, ye faithful,
 Triumphantly sing!
 Come, see in the manger
 The angels' dread King!
 To Bethlehem hasten
 With joyful accord!

Chorus. Oh come ye, come hither,
 Oh come ye, come hither,
 Oh come ye, come hither,
 To worship the Lord.

2 True Son of the Father,
 He comes from the skies;
 To be born of a Virgin
 He doth not despise.
 To Bethlehem hasten
 With joyful accord!

3 Hark! hark to the angels!
 All singing in heaven,
 "To God in the highest
 All glory be given!"

To Bethlehem hasten
With joyful accord!

- 4 To Thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!

Cho. Oh come, let us hasten,
Oh come, let us hasten,
Oh come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord.
Amen.

13*

8s. 7s.

HAIL! Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
- 5 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Amen.

14*

7s.

HARK! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

Chorus. Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- 3 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

- 4 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Amen.

15*

7s. 6s.

LITTLE children, can you tell,
Do you know the story well,
Every girl and every boy,
Why the angels sang for joy,
On the Christmas morning?

- 2 Yes, we know the story well,
Listen now, and hear us tell,
Every girl and every boy,
Why the angels sang for joy
On the Christmas morning.

- 3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,
When the brightness filled the sky,
And the song was heard on high
On that Christmas morning.

- 4 Joy and peace the angels sang,
And the pleasant echoes rang,
"Peace on earth, to men good will:"
Hark! the angels sing it still
On the Christmas morning.

- 5 For a little Babe that day,
Christ, the Lord of angels, lay—
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On that Christmas morning.
- 6 Let us sing the angels' song,
And our pleasant notes prolong;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves and blesses them,
On the Christmas morning. Amen.

16*

P. M.

- SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly
sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.
- 1 Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly
His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excel-
ling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns
upon earth.
- 2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to
nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth
echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salva-
tion,
How His people with joy everlasting
are crowned:

- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully
bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna
arise:
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth
and the skies. Amen.

17*

8s. 7s.

HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
“Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 “Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 “Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh, receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!” Amen.

NEW YEAR.—End of the old and beginning of the New Year.

18*

S. M. Double.

A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

- 4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.
- 5 'Tis but a little while
 And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
 That we with Him may reign:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away. Amen.

CIRCUMCISION.

19*

7s. D.

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.
Jesus! Name decreed of old:
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

- 2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,

For the promise that it gave,
 "Jesus shall His people save."
 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
 Given to the holy Child,
 When the cup of human woe
 First He tasted here below.

- 3 Jesus! only Name that's given
 Under all the mighty heaven,
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
 Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
 Human Name of God above;
 Pleading only this we flee,
 Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

20

P. M.

(Translation.)

OH how great the happiness which
 Christ hath brought to light!
 Bethlehem now leaving
 With the news so good,
 Pass it on, pass it on.

- 2 How a star once glowed and sparkled:
 Jesus, He the cause:
 And the Pure Light shining,
 There was manifest.
 Pass it on, pass it on.

- 3 Jesus Christ, the only Saviour,
By His Gospel, now
Doth Himself reveal: and
Bids His Spirit come.
Pass it on, pass it on. Amen.

21

8s. 7s.

(Translation.)

COME ye unto Jesus Christ: for
Jesus Christ is here indeed.
Bow ye down before Him only:
He, the Saviour, dwelleth here.
Ye who from the path have wandered,
And in darkness grope your way,
Hark ye, for He calls you, come ye;
Christ it is who giveth light.

- 2 Come ye, every one, to Christ: for
Jesus Christ is here indeed.
Come with prayer and here adore Him:
Merciful, He here abides.
All your sins and past transgressions
Freely ye shall be forgiven,
And ye shall be cleansed: Oh, come ye;
Jesus He the Saviour is.
- 3 Jesus Christ: come now to Him; for
He by love alone is ruled:
Come ye unto Him, adoring,
For most truly He is God.

Whoso put their trust in Him: all,
All by Him are cleansed pure:
Cause for thankfulness the greatest:
Therefore come to Jesus now.

- 4 Jesus: come to Him, ye people,
For He calls you to His House:
In it come, and all adore Him:
He will give you life to-day.
Ye who come to Him, shall yonder,
In the life of blessedness,
Sing the praises of His Name: Oh,
Jesus Christ, come unto Him. Amen.

21 (a)

8. 7. D.

HAIL, Thou once-despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us:
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merit we find favor:
Life is given through Thy Name.

- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

- 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading:
There Thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.
- 4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits!
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise!
Amen.

21 (b)

8. 7. D.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me:
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Take, my, soul thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear:
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
 What a Father's smile is thine;
 What a Saviour died to win thee;
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

- 4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
 Amen.

22

10s.

(Translation.)

GOD hath indeed been merciful to us:
 He pointed out to us the Light,
 and He

The path of safety causeth us to see :
His loving kindness is beyond compare.

2 All men who in the world their dwelling
 have,
Thy Name so great shall laud in songs
 of praise :
For the redemption Thou hast wrought
 in them,
The people shall delight and joy in Thee.

3 And when, in Thine own righteousness
 alone,
And when according to Thine own de-
 cree,
Thou dost upon the nations judgment
 pass,
Oh, may we then at Thy right hand be
 placed.

4 O Lord, upon all who Thy servants are,
Do Thou the gift of righteousness be-
 stow :
So shall they, walking in the Way of
 Life,
Securely to abide, at heaven arrive.

5 To God, the good, the merciful, and the
The Saviour, good, with loving kindness
 filled,
And to the Spirit, good, who sacrifices,
For evermore all goodness doth belong.
Amen.

22 (a)

10s.

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty
hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry
band
Of shining worlds in splendor through
the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne
arise.

- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and
stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our
chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pesti-
lence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure de-
fence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in
peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome
way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace
divine;
And glory, laud and praise be ever
Thine.

5 To God the Father, and to God the
Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One.
Be praise from all on earth and all in
heaven.
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.
Amen.

23

L. M.

(Translation.)

THE Saviour now has come indeed,
To shed His light in all the world:
Arise, ye souls of men, arise,
And He will give His light to you.

2 May all the peoples of the Lord
His Name with reverence adore:
So, by the Son of Righteousness,
Shall He shed forth His light on them.

3 Oh, in the Saviour put your trust;
So shall ye then be crowned all:
And, Jesus' Comfort given them,
The nations of the world shall live.

4 O ye who truly search for life,
Come every one unto this Light:
Walk ye in it; for by its aid,
To life shall ye indeed attain.

- 5 The Father, and His Only Son,
And He, the Holy Spirit called,
Together in Their Godhead One,
To Them, One God, be glory given.
Amen.

23 (a)

L. M.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.
Amen.

24*

7s. 6s.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free:
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

- 2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;

To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

- 5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

LENT.

25*

L. M.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for
me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am: Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 8 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 9 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

26*

7s.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy side, a healing flood.
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

- 2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

- 4 Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;

Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

27

5s. 6s.

(Translation.)

O HOLY Father,
Of goodness devoid
Most wretched am I:
The sins I have done,
Though they be so many,
My soul, I implore,
Christ's precious blood using,
Thou'lt cleanse and make pure.

2 In darkness I'm lost:
No light on me shines:
A wanderer I
In suffering am:
Christ Jesus, O Lord, that
My soul may be saved,
Make me a new creature;
With Thee would I dwell.

3 Thou only hast life:
I wandering am:
That I should survive,
No fitness there is.

O Father All-holy,
That I may not die,
Thy merciful kindness
To me now extend.

- 4 Show Thy salvation,
Thy mercifulness,
Thy comforting power,
All these now display:
The nations convincing,
Thus make Thyself known:
From death and destruction,
Oh save us, we pray. Amen.

27 (a)

5s. 6s. 5.

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.

- 2 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills;
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

- 3 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!
- 4 O measureless might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn thee above,
The ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to thy praise. Amen.

28

7s. D.

(Translation.)

JESUS, merciful to me,
Thou will't give to me Thine aid;
When by trials I'm oppressed,
Thou with me shalt present be.
Jesus ever keepeth me,
Therefore do I trust in Him:
Jesus am I given to,
Thus my life is made secure.

- 2 Thine the righteousness alone
Which is held within our hearts:

Unto Thee belongs the strength;
And with body and with soul
Do I put my trust in Thee.
Ever do I worship Thee;
Ever make my prayer to Thee;
Therefore hear me now, I plead.

- 3 Unto Thee I offer thanks:
Thou wilt pity me, I know;
For my many, many sins
By that pity me forgive,
And my soul with goodness bless,
And my heart make clean again:
Thus my prayer I make to Thee;
May Thy help to me be given.
- 4 Great, Trustworthy One art Thou,
And beside Thee ought that's good
'Twere impossible to find.
Thou the chiefest art of all:
And, in deeds of mercy oft,
Thou canst never be surpassed:
God who goodness solely is,
Thus hast Thou proclaimed Thyself.
Amen.

28 (a)

7s. D.

LOVE of Jesus, all divine,
L Fill this longing heart of mine:
Ceaseless struggling after life,
Weary with the endless strife.

Saviour, Jesus, lend Thine aid;
Lift Thou up my fainting head;
Lead me to my long-sought rest,
Pillowed on Thy loving breast.

2 Thou alone my trust shalt be,
Thou alone canst comfort me;
Only, Jesus, let Thy grace
Be my shield and hiding-place;
Let me know Thy saving power
In temptation's fiercest hour:
Then, my Saviour, at Thy side
Let me evermore abide.

3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee, and Thee alone to know.
Thou, Who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone canst satisfy:
Love of Jesus, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine.

4 Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

29

8s. 7s.

(Translation.)

WHEN sore trials come upon me,
Jesus, be my helper then:
Though my mother should forsake me,
Still have mercy, Thou, on me.

2 In the good and only pathway
Thou hast made, I fain would go:
And although this world I leave, yet,
Jesus, still I'll trust in Thee.

3 My sure hiding-place and refuge,
Ever art Thou merciful:
In my fears and dangers guarding,
Thou shalt keep me safe through all.

4 All my sins blot out, I pray Thee:
And the tears mine eyes do shed,
Wipe away these also for me—
Jesus, mercy grant to me.

5 That which Jesus Christ doth give us,
Is a life both long and full:
That ye also now may share it,
Let your conduct fitting be.

6 Jesus Christ, what Thou hast wrought is
Cause for thankfulness most great:
And, that Thou dost give salvation,
Now is evident to all. Amen.

29 (a)

8. 7.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
Through the sinner's dying friend.

2 Here I kneel in wonder, viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, for pardon suing,
Make and plead my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in His dying eye.

4 Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow with praise.

5 Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase.

Amen.

30

8s. 7s.

(Translation.)

JESUS, Oh on me show pity:
Thou, all wickedness and sin
To destroy and kill, art mighty;
Christ, my soul now cleanse, I pray.

2 With a load of sins so many,
Ever am I weighted down:
And, since I am weak and helpless,
Do Thou make me strong, I plead.

3 Sin hath me defiled, and made it
Near to Thee that I should go,
All unmeet: but Thou didst call me;
Therefore unto Thee I come.

4 I, in very truth did wander,
All because I left Thy side;
But I now do Thee remember;
And, remembering, I repent.

5 Thine own blood, and that blood only,
Is the cleansing element:
By it now my heart and actions
Make again all pure, I pray. Amen.

30 (a)

8. 7.

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,

Jesus, now Thyself revealing,
Scatter every cloud beneath.

2 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

3 Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of Peace and Love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

4 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release:
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

5 Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

31*

6s. 4s.

N EARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

- 2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

32*

7s.

SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below;
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, oh turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!
- 4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:

Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

33*

10s.

WEARY of earth, and laden with my
sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in:
But there no evil thing may find a
home:
And yet I hear a voice that bids me
“Come.”

- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne
appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to
draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heav-
enly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings
fall,
“Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed
from all.”
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw
me near,

And His the blood that can for all
atone,
And set me faultless there before the
throne.

- 5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous
Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great
reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the
golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life
laid down. Amen.

PALM SUNDAY AND PASSION WEEK.

34*

7s.

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

- 2 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

- 3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

- 4 So shall we have peace divine;
 Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
 Such as ministered to Thee.
- 5 Keep, oh keep us, Saviour dear,
 Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
 At the eternal Easter-tide. Amen.
- .

35*

6s. 5s.

- GLORY be to Jesus,
 Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life-blood
 From His sacred veins!
Grace and life eternal
 In that blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
 Infinitely kind!
- 2 Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream,
Which from sin and sorrow
 Does the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
 Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
 For our pardon cries.
- 3 Oft as earth exulting
 Wafts its praise on high,

Angel hosts, rejoicing,
 Make their glad reply.
 Lift ye then your voices;
 Swell the mighty flood;
 Louder still and louder,
 Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

36

7s.

(Translation.)

JESUS Christ hath lived and died:
 If of this I am assured,
 Nothing more than that I'll ask;
 Yea, for that, I do esteem
 All the world as nothingness.
 If but that I clearly know,
 It shall be as life to me:
 Christ, Oh make me understand.

2 Other knowledge ought than this,
 Nothing do I seek to find:
 Christ for me, upon the cross,
 Made to suffer bitterly.
 This the knowledge which alone
 Shall of life the gift impart,
 And by that I too shall live:
 Christ, Oh make me understand.

Amen.

36 (a)

7s.

S SAVIOUR, Whom I fain would love,
 Jesus, crucified for me,

Fix my roving heart above,
 Draw me nearer unto Thee.
 Thee to praise and Thee to know
 Make the joy of saints below:
 Thee to see and Thee to love
 Make the bliss of saints above.

- 2 Lord, it is not life to live,
 If Thy presence Thou deny:
 Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
 'Tis no longer death to die.
 Source and Giver of repose,
 Only from Thy love it flows;
 Peace and happiness are Thine,
 Mine they are, if Thou art mine. Amen.

37*

L. M.

RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
 Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
 O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
 With palms and scattered garments
 strowed.

- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die:
 O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
 O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The angel armies of the sky
 Look down with sad and wondering
 eyes
 To see the approaching sacrifice.

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and
reign. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

38

7s.

(Translation.)

JESUS Christ, O Saviour true,
This day was it Thou didst die:
In their hands the wicked took Thee;
But for me it was that then
They did put Thee, Lord, to death.
Awfulest of sorrows all
Didst Thou then endure: but I,
By that death shall life inherit.

- 2 Jesus Christ, O Saviour true,
This day was it in which Thee
Cruelly upon the cross
They did nail so shamefully:
Mine own sins were that, alas!
Which did slay Thee there: but so
Didst Thou blot them out: and I,
Therefore will I trust in Thee.

- 3 Jesus Christ, O Saviour true,
This day was it when for me
With a suffering most real
They did place a crown on Thee:
But, hereafter, by that act,
In the very home of God,
With the crown of glory, I
Shall by Thee be crowned indeed.
- 4 Jesus Christ, O Saviour true,
This day was it when to Thee
Bitter waters they did give:
Great Thine agony, but so,
By the thirst Thou didst survive,
In the very home of God,
Water pure of life shall I
There be given to drink by Thee.
- 5 Jesus Christ, O Saviour true,
This day was it when Thy side
With the cruel spear they pierced:
Blood, with water, issued thence;
And, by means of that, this day,
Every sin and every stain
Which did soil me, now am I
All forevermore forgiven. Amen.

38 (a)

7s.

SEE the destined day arise!
See a willing sacrifice!
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful cross.

Jesu, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

2 Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?
Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

3 Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good.
See the destined day arise!
See a willing sacrifice!
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful cross. Amen.

39*

L. M.

'TIS finished; so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head and
died.

'Tis finished; yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finish'd: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,

Is now fulfilled, as long designed,
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

- 3 'Tis finish'd: Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.
- 4 'Tis finish'd: this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this, My last expiring breath.
- 5 'Tis finish'd: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.
- 6 'Tis finish'd: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finish'd: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth
and sky. Amen.

40*

Ten 7s.

BOUND upon the accursed tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is He?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood, and writhing limb,
By the flesh with scourges torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn,

By the side so deeply pierced,
By the baffled, burning thirst,
By the drooping, death-dewed brow,
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

2 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side:
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know Thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

4 Bound upon the accursed tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
By the spoil'd and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save,

By the conquest He hath won,
 By the saints before His throne,
 By the rainbow round His brow,
 Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!
Amen.

EASTER EVE.

41

7s.

(Translation.)

HERE, God's true, begotten Son,
 For our sakes, to earth did come:
 And, that He might give us life,
 Did His Body sacrifice.

- 2 All opposing forces, and
 Every suffering besides,
 Did He meet with here, and then
 He was nailed unto the tree.
- 3 Three days then did pass, when, lo!
 Him revived they saw: and now,
 In His Father's Home He dwells,
 With His glory once more clothed.
- 4 We do hear His gracious words;
 His example we obey;
 And, when we shall die, Oh then,
 Thither shall we follow Him.
- 5 To the Holy Father, now,
 And His Holy Son, and the
 Holy Spirit equally,
 May all glory be ascribed. Amen.

41 (a)

7s.

CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make:
Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

- 2 Yes: none other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.
- 3 We would gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame:
Joyfully for Him to die,
Is not death but victory.
- 4 Jesus, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.
- 5 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. Amen.

42

C. M.

(Translation.)

THE Son of God, His Only Son,
Came to the world and died:
But on the third day afterwards,
He rose to life again.

- 2 The first begotten from the dead,
The firstfruits of the grave
Which grew to life once more, was He,
When He did rise anew.
- 3 For, even as by man did come
The penalty of death;
So, through this One, there cometh now
The resurrection life.
- 4 And, as through Adam, upon all
A great destruction came,
Just so, in Christ shall all again
Once more to life arise.
- 5 Now, placed at the right hand of God,
Doth Jesus there await:
And in that day, the last of days,
As Judge, He shall return. Amen.

42 (a)

C. M.

THE grave itself a garden is,
Where loveliest flowers abound:
Since Christ, our never-fading life,
Sprang from that holy ground.

- 2 Oh, give us grace to die to sin,
That we, O Lord, may have
A holy, happy rest in Thee,
A Sabbath in the grave.

- 3 Thou, Lord, baptized in Thine own
 blood,
 And buried in the grave,
Didst raise Thyself to endless life,
 Omnipotent to save.
- 4 Baptized into Thy death we died,
 And buried were with Thee,
That we might live with Thee to God,
 And ever blest might be.
- 5 Lord, through the grave and gate of
 death
 May we, with Thee, arise
To an eternal Easter-day
 Of glory in the skies! Amen.

43*

7s.

- JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
 Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
 Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross,
 Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
 Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
 Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
 Alleluia!

Who endured the cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above,
Alleluia!
Praise eternal as His love;
Alleluia!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Alleluia!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Amen.

44*

6s. 8s.

A WAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise,
Your joyful homage pay:
Welcome the day that God hath blessed,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes:
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruits of all His love.
- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with Hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.
- 4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car;
While justice, truth and love
Maintain Thy glorious war:
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.
Amen.

45*

P. M.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

- 3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!
- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!
- 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants
free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
Alleluia!
Amen.

46

8s. 7s. 4s.

(Translation.)

ALLELUIA! Alleluia!
For the battle He hath fought:
Crowned with victory is He now,
While on high they laud His Name:
Jesus, Jesus,
Great the triumph He hath won.

- 2 Alleluia! Alleluia!
For His sorrows, grief and pain,
These at last are ended wholly;
Therefore now for Him rejoice.

3 Alleluia! Alleluia!

For He met with cruel death:
But, in facing it unflinching,
Satan thus He did destroy.

4 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Yes, throughout the world let all
Rejoicingly lift up their song:
Christ now risen is indeed!

5 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Yea, from death's strong bondage now
He doth us again deliver,
By His resurrection power. Amen.

46 (a)

8s. 7s. 4s.

LOOK, ye saints; the sight is glorious;
See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;

Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

5 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

47*

P. M.

JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appall us:
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!
Amen.

48*

8s. 7s. 7s.

HE is risen, He is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice:
He has burst His three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

- 2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more,

- 3 He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.
Amen.

ASCENSION.

49*

D. S. M.

- THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care opprest;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.
- 2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,

With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high.

- 4 Praise, as in ages past,
Praise, as in glory now,
Praise, while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God, we vow;
Whom all the heavenly host
And saints on earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be glory evermore. Amen.

50

D. S. M.

(Translation.)

O CHRIST, Thou didst ascend
Unto Thy home in heaven:
And there, do all, unceasingly,
Sing praises unto Thee.
The Comforter, Oh send;
That, where Thou dwellest, He
May lead us thither unto Thee:
Oh bid Him quickly come.

- 2 O Christ, Thou didst ascend
Unto Thy home; but first,
On earth, Thou suffering didst endure,
And, by it, Thou art Lord:
And we ourselves as well,

Although we suffer too,
Ev'n so, by following after Thee,
With Thee shall we abide.

- 3 O Christ, Thou didst ascend
Unto Thy home; but yet,
With those who are Thine own in heaven
Thou shalt descend again:
Oh may we so live now
That there at last we too,
When Thou shalt bid Thy chosen come,
At Thy right hand may stand.
Amen.

50 (a)

S. M. D.

CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own
That all in Him may rest.

- 3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die. Amen.

51*

L. M.

STAND up, my soul, shake off thy
fears,
And gird the Gospel armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.

- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the Cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.
- 3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors
wait.
- 4 Then shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom earth and heaven
 adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.
Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

52

11s.

(Translation.)

O YE seven Holy Spirits of our God,
 By that blessed light which ever Ye
 possess,
 In the deeps which hidden lie within our
 hearts,
 Shining on us there, Oh give us light
 to-day;
 That, so, with the seven Churches ever-
 more
 We in unity secure at one may be.

2 O Ye seven Holy Wisdoms of our God:
 Ye the very light of light who truly
 are,
 Be Ye merciful to us this day, we pray,
 And the pathway which our minds do
 follow in
 Shed for us on that your light, we do
 entreat:
 Thus indeed shall ye to us salvation
 bring.

3 O Ye seven Gifts of Understanding, all
Equally endowed with power and
might who are,
Be Ye merciful to us this day, we pray,
And the pathway which our feet shall
travel in
Shed for us on that your light, we do
entreat:
Thus indeed shall we but follow where
Ye lead.

4 O Ye seven Gifts of Knowledge infinite,
Equally do Ye proclaim the truth
abroad:
Be ye merciful to us this day, we pray,
And the pathway which our eyes shall
keep in view
Shed for us on that your light we do
entreat:
Thus indeed we never shall from you
depart.

5 Ye seven Gifts of Righteousness divine,
Truly fearful in your holiness are Ye:
Be Ye merciful to us this day, we pray,
And all pathways we shall tread,
what ere they be,
Shed for us on them your light, we do
entreat:
Thus indeed shall we to life arrive at
last. Amen.

52 (a)

6. 5.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before! Amen.

52 (b)

6. 5.

ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!

Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!
On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader!
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
On our way rejoicing, etc.

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;

Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing, etc.

53*

L. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

- 2 Thy blessed Unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
- 4 O Spirit of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 5 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

- 6 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with
 might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 7 Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord.
- 8 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One.
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song;
- 9 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

54*

P. M.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-
place,
And worthier Thee.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be giv'n. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

PART 1.

55*

P. M.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

- 2 He by Himself hath sworn,
 I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
 To heaven ascend :
 I shall behold His face,
 I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
 For evermore.
- 3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
 The Lord, our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
 The Prince of Peace ;
 On Sion's sacred height
 His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
 Forever reigns.
- 4 The whole triumphant host
 Give thanks to God on high ;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !
 They ever cry :
 Hail, Abraham's God and mine !
 I join the heavenly lays ;
All might and majesty are Thine,
 And endless praise. Amen.

PART 2.

* Part 2

THE God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command

From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

2 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

3 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

4 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing:
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,"
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee. Amen.

PART 3.

* Part 3

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;

Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

They ever cry:

Hail, Abraham's God and mine!

I join the heavenly lays;

All might and majesty are Thine,

And endless praise. Amen.

56

L. M.

(Translation.)

OH come, unto the Lord our God
Let joyful praises now be given:
Within His beauteous Temple walls,
There's holy, holy light alway.

2 The Lord and Saviour of mankind,
Now to His Name sing joyfully:
For in the heavenly life He gives
There's holy, holy light alway.

3 For, mighty art Thou, O our Lord,
And Thou, the Holy Spirit, too;
Your sacred dwelling-place within
There's holy, holy light alway.

4 Unto the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit, Who
Together are the One True God,
Be glory evermore ascribed. Amen.

56 (a)

L. M.

FATHER of all, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,

Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend!
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Amen.

57*

11s. 11s. 12s. 11s.

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Al-
mighty!

Early in the morning our song shall
rise to Thee:

Hōly, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore
Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down
before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore
shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness
hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy
glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy ; there is none be-
side Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Al-
mighty !
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name,
in earth, and sky, and sea :
Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty !
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
Amen.

58

7s. Double.

(Translation.)

O ETERNAL Trinity,
That we praise Thee as is meet
For Thy revelation true,
Give to us Thy grace, we pray.
One art Thou, our Father, One
He, Thy true begotten Son,
And the Holy Ghost is One :
And, together, Ye are life.

2 And one only Lord there is;
One the Intercessor true;
Only one the Church, as well:
These the sum of goodness are.
Holy, These, in heaven above;
Holy in the earth below;
Holy by the Spirit's aid,
And Their glory ne'er shall fade.

3 One the loving kindness great,
One the price for sinners paid,
One the cleansing blood there shed:
These the sum of blessing are.
He of all above is Lord,
Here below alone is Lord,
Of the dead He still is Lord,
And among the living, Lord.

4 God, the Lord of all, is One;
He, the blessed Saviour, One;
And the Spirit also One:
Goodness doth to them belong.
Perfect in Their Unity;
From the world's beginning, and
Unto all eternity,
Evermore shall They be praised.
Amen.

58 (a)

7s. D.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! When heaven and
earth,

Out of darkness, at thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All thy works before thee stood,
And thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang, with one accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by thee redeemed,
Sing we here, with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

4 Holy Father, fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord. Amen.

58 (b)

7s. D.

PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of life and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.

Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!
Amen.

59*

6s. 8s.

WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And all our hopes above:
He sent His own Eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who saved us by His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit praise
And endless worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done;

The sacred Persons Three,
The Godhead only One;
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.
Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

60

6s.

(Translation.)

- O GOD, our Father, Thou
This day Thine own to be,
Did'st make the best of days:
Hence will we it revere.
- 2 O God, our Father, Thou
This day Thine own to be,
Did'st bless and sanctify:
We holy it will keep.
- 3 To God, our Father, doth
This happy day belong:
So, to Him, joyfully,
We'll raise our gladsome song.
- 4 Of God, our Father, this
The day most sacred is:
In it, supremely great,
Oh let us now be glad.
- 5 O God, our Father, with
All peoples here below,
The praise to Thee most due,
For evermore we'll give. Amen.

60 (a)

6s.

WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honor dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All other joy excels.

2 We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

3 We love the sacred font,
Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

5 We love Thy holy word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home; O Lord,
Home to their Father's side. Amen.

61

10s.

(Translation.)

TO Him in Whom they do not yet
believe,
How shall they lift their voices up in
prayer?

And how, in Him of Whom they never
heard,
Shall they, believing, put their confidence?

2 If none there be to preach to them of
Him,
Then how shall they occasion have to
hear?
And how shall any go, as preachers,
forth,
Except they be commissioned in His
Name?

3 "How beautiful the feet of them that
preach
Of peace the Gospel, and glad tidings
bring
Of good things unto men," as once was
said:
In this they did indeed the truth proclaim.

4 And we, who know this Saviour's power
to save;
Who have the Gospel of glad tidings
heard;
From telling it abroad, cannot refrain.
Oh be Thou ever with us, Lord, we
pray.

5 For, other than this One Who was
 proclaimed,
By whom salvation unto man may
 come,
There's none: no other Name is given
 to men,
By which 'twere possible we may be
 saved. Amen.

61 (a) 10s.

GOD of the prophets! Bless the
 prophets' sons:
Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast;
Each age its solemn task may claim
 but once:
Make each one nobler, stronger than
 the last!

2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears
 attent
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts
 awake
To human need; their lips make elo-
 quent
To assure the right, and every evil
 break.

3 Anoint them priests! Strong interces-
 sors they
For pardon, and for charity and
 peace!

Ah, if with them the world might pass,
 astray,
 Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice !

4 Anoint them kings ! Aye kingly kings,
 O Lord !

 Anoint them with the spirit of Thy
 Son :

Theirs, not a jewelled crown, a blood
 stained sword ;

Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a
 kingdom won.

5 Make them apostles ! Heralds of Thy
 cross,

 Forth may they go to tell all realms
 Thy grace ;

Inspired of Thee, may they count all
 but loss,

 And stand at last with joy before
 Thy face. Amen.

62*

L. M.

GO forth, ye heralds, in my name,
 Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound ;
The glorious jubilee proclaim,
 Where'er the human race is found.

2 The joyful news to all impart,
 And teach them where salvation lies ;
With care bind up the broken heart,
 And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

- 3 Be wise as serpents, where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct
show
That ye're commission'd from above.
- 4 Freely from me ye have received,
Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
And, by your labours, sinners live.
- 5 Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might!
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.
- 6 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!
- 7 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened
old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.
Amen.

OTHER HOLY DAYS.

63

8s. 6s.

(Translation.)

O GOD, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy people evermore

Sing to Thy glory songs of praise:
A holy life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white,
And glows the City fair,
All filled with holy light:
Fain would I dwell therein.

2 O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy people evermore
Full gladsomely rejoice and sing:
A happy life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
Light-glittering mansions too;
The walls, like adamant;
Fain would I dwell therein.

3 O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
All people evermore
Sing to Thy goodness songs of praise:
A greater life: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
Our Holy Father's House;
Where is the clear, pure light;
Fain would I dwell therein.

4 O God, on high, in heavenly courts,
Thy City's walls within,
They sing the song of victory:
The life of light: and there,
They're clothed in raiment white:
There's happiness untold,
And beautiful the land;
Fain would I dwell therein. Amen.

64*

8s. 6s.

O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture, through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song. Amen.

65

10s. 4s.

FOR all the saints, who from their
labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world con-
fessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.
Alleluia.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress,
and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-
fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one
true Light. Alleluia.
- 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and
bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought
of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown
of gold. Alleluia.
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
Thine. Alleluia.
- 5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glori-
ous day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright
array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.
- 6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's
farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the
countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost, Alleluia!
Amen.

II. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

66

C. M.

LET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

- 2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.
- 5 Jesus, be Thou our constant guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

III. THE CHURCH.

67*

S. M.

I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Jesus, Thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

6 Oh, cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

- 7 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.
- 8 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.
- 9 And when the waves of ire
Again the earth shall fill,
The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
Then rest on Sion's hill. Amen.

68

8s. 6s.

(Translation.)

THE Lord His help to Zion gives;
With Her He standeth fast;
Yea, ever doth He dwell therein.
There mercy is for all,
And there is love continually:
Christ thither now invites us come.

- 2 Now sing ye praise unto the Lord,
All children of mankind:
For, "I will surely come again,"
He plainly did declare,
And shall the same declare again:
Christ thither now invites us come.

- 3 The Lord exalted over all,
Most merciful is He:
And, where the Lord's own mansion
stands,
How beautiful the land.
There only is the perfect life:
Christ thither now invites us come.
- 4 And there, in Zion, He Who dwells
All power doth possess:
Within His Holy City's walls,
The Name of Him, the Lord,
Exalted is in songs of praise:
Christ thither now invites us come.
Amen.

69*

8s. 7s. Double.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

Who can faint, when such a river
Ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.
Amen.

70*

7s. 6s.

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;

One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

IV. THE SACRAMENTS.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

71

L. M.

TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
That name in heaven and earth
adored,
Fain would our hearts and voices raise
A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2 But all the notes which mortals know
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.

3 Yet whilst around his board we meet,
And worship at his sacred feet,
O let our warm affections move
In glad returns of grateful love.

4 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
But long to know and love thee more;
And, whilst we take the bread and wine,
Desire to feed on joys divine.

5 O saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

6 All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
Oh, grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with Thee.

Amen.

72

C. M.

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
The table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

73*

L. M.

MY God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'er-
flow,
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them Thy sweet mercies know.

- 2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly
food.
- 3 Oh, let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O
Lord,
In countless numbers let them come;
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.
- 5 Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has
run;
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun.
Amen.

74

P. M.

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead;

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
- 3 Oh, that our faith be moved never,
But stand unshaken as Thy love!
That, so, in Thee we dwell forever;
One with Thy saints in heaven above.
- 4 To God the Father, Son, and Spirit,
The everlasting Three in One,
Be glory due Thy boundless merit,
While never ending ages run. Amen.

75*

C. M.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
The cup, Thy precious blood, I take,
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane, can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.
- 5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

BAPTISM.

76

L. M.

(Translation.)

WHENE'ER a child to Jesus came,
He looked upon it tenderly:
Then took it in His arms to bless,
And soothe with comforting divine.

- 2 Whene'er a child to Jesus prays,
With simple faith in Him alone,
He listens most attentively,
And on it then His grace bestows.
- 3 Ye little children, every one,
He is your constant, faithful friend;
And will from every evil thing
Deliver you, and keep you safe.

- 4 And little children up in heaven,
In thousands more than we can tell,
For ever in His company
Shall sing the praise of Him they love.
- 5 Beyond the clouds of earth afar,
A beauteous country lies: and there
The children of the Lord our God
Shall dwell in joy unspeakable. Amen.

76 (a)

L. M.

- (O) LORD, the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Thee their infant life,
And martyrs brave and patient saints
Have stood for Thee in fire and strife.
- 2 We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to
make.
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?
- 3 Oh, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 4 When deep within our swelling hearts,
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

- 5 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 6 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humor brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.
Amen.

77

C. M.

- THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to
feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

78*

S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God sup-
plies,
Through His eternal Son.

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
- 5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last. Amen.

79*

S. M.

THE gentle Saviour calls
Our children to his breast;
He folds them in his gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.

- 2 "Let them approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."
- 3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to thee,
Imploring that, as we are thine,
Thine may our offspring be.
- 4 In wisdom let them grow,
As years and strength are given,
That they may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven,

- 5 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

80*

6s. 5s.

DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word,
We belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

- 2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.
- 3 We are new-born Christians,
We must learn to fight
With the bad within us,
And to do the right.
- 4 Christ is our blest Master,
He is good and true,
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

- 6 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 7 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above. Amen.

V. OFFICES OF THE CHURCH.

CATECHISM.

81

6s. 5s.

JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear,
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

- 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are little children,
Weak, and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away.

5 Then when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come!

6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

82*

8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us: love us still.

- 4 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

83

7s.

LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lambs, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand;
None can pluck us from Thy hand.

- 2 Loving Saviour, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live;
And the hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 We would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessed ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lambs Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not our steps to stray
From the strait and narrow way.
- 5 Where Thou leadest we would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before our Father's throne
We shall know as we are known. Amen.

84

6. 5.

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

7 Not to suffer only,
Jesus, didst Thou come,
But to leave us way-marks
Pointing to our home.

8 In Thy blessed footsteps
Ever may we tread;
Safe when keeping near Thee,
By Thy Spirit led. Amen.

85

P. M.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of
the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us
thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is
laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are
shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of
the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of
all.

3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly de-
votion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,

Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from
the mine?

- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor
secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adora-
tion,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the
poor. Amen.

86

8s. 6s.

WHEN I can trust my all with God,
In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod,
And bless his chastening power,
A joy springs up amid distress,
A fountain in the wilderness.

- 2 O blessed be the hand that gave,
Still blessed when it takes;
Blessed be he who smites to save,
Who heals the heart he breaks;
Perfect and true are all his ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys.
- 3 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's host
And saints on earth below adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last. Amen.

87

Six 7s.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,

Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

88*

C. M.

THERE are no gods but One; yet we,
A thousand things may take,
And set them on our spirit's throne,
And thus a god may make.

- 2 That is our god, which most we love;
And which, could we possess,
Would make us all the fulness prove,
Of earthly happiness.
- 3 Pleasure, or dress, or selfish ease,
May be a god to me;
For thousands, Lord, bestow on these
The love they owe to Thee!
- 4 But how shall these our spirits cheer,
When care or sorrow's nigh?
How can they bring the Saviour near,
When we are called to die?
- 5 Then rule Thou only in my mind!
Thine only let me be!
And, loving all men, let me find
No other God but Thee!

6 Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God Whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more. Amen.

89*

7s. 6s.

I WANT to love my Saviour,
And worship Him, alone;
And have no earthly idol
Upon my spirit's throne.
I want, with pure devotion,
To serve Him all my days;
And, for His countless blessings,
To yield Him grateful praise.

2 It is His hand hath made me;
His power upholds me still;
And He will always aid me
To do His holy will.
Dear Saviour, be Thou near me,
And guide my feet aright;
And make my thoughts and actions
Both blameless in Thy sight.

3 There are many heathen children,
Who yet Thy name have known;
And many other idols
Than those of wood and stone.
Oh! if our hearts were opened
That other eyes might see,
How like a Heathen Temple
Would they be found to be!

4 And yet, to Him who formed them,
Each secret thought is known—
He sees each separate object
That occupies His Throne.
Lord, in Thy name appearing,
We come on bended knee:
Oh! teach us how to worship
No other God but Thee! Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

90*

L. M.

O HAPPY day, that stays my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell thy goodness all abroad.

Chorus. Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins
away:
He taught me how to watch
and pray
And live rejoicing every day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins
away.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to his sacred throne I move.

- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me
thine;
Help me, through grace, to follow on,
Glad to confess thy voice divine.
- 4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to
part
When called on angels' food to feast?
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
Amen.

91*

C. M.

WITNESS, ye men and angels; now
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

- 2 That long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

- 3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our needs supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

92

S. M.

“MY times are in Thy hand :”
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

- 2 “My times are in Thy hand,”
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.
- 3 “My times are in Thy hand :”
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father’s hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

- 4 "My times are in Thy hand,"
Jesus, the crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.
- 5 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addressed. Amen.

93*

P. M.

- N^EARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

94*

L. M.

A SLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to
weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

- 4 Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

95

C. M.

- O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

96

C. M.

- I HEARD the voice of Jesus say
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.
- 2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say
Behold I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.

- 4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
vived,
And now I live in Him.
- 5 I heard the voice of Jesus say
I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
- 6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

96 (a)

C. M.

TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.

- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian will not sleep;
Behold, the God who slumbers not
Will favored Israel keep.
- 3 Sheltered beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest,

- 4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

97*

9s. 6s.

THERE'S a land that is fairer than
day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

Chorus. In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore,
In the sweet by-and-by
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.

- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.
Amen.

98

10s.

OH, what the joy and the glory must
be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones
see!

Crown for the valiant, to weary ones
rest;

God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and
His throne?

What are the peace and the joy that
they own?

Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have
share,

All that they feel could as fully declare!

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy ever-
more;

Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of
the prayer.

4 There, where no troubles distraction can
bring,

We the sweet anthems of Sion shall
sing;

While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices
of praise

Thy blessed people eternally raise.

Amen.

99*

L. M.

AS the sweet flower that scents the
morn,

But withers in the rising day;
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away.

2 It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurn'd at heaven's control,
Or ever quench'd its sacred fires.

3 It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod:
O mourner, such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven
adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

100*

L. M.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

- 2 Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.
- 4 For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.
- 5 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth
tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 6 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 7 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name al-
ways,
For it is seemly so to do.

- 8 For why? the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is forever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.
 Amen.

101

L. M.

- FROM every stormy wind that blows,
 From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
 Where friend holds fellowship with
 friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they
 meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to
 greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

- 5 Praise God from Whom all blessings
 flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
 Amen.

VI. MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

102*

7s. 6s.

- FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high;
Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, O salvation !

The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole :
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

5 O Father, ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. Amen.

103

L. M.

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates !
Behold, the King of glory waits ;
The King of kings is drawing near ;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried ;
Mercy is ever at His side ;
His kingly crown is holiness ;
His sceptre, pity in distress.

- 3 Oh, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest !
Oh, happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes !
- 4 Fling wide the portals of your heart !
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
- 5 Redeemer, come ! I open wide
My heart to Thee : here, Lord, abide !
Let me Thy inner presence feel :
Thy grace and love in me reveal.
- 6 So come, my Sovereign ! enter in !
Let new and nobler life begin !
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on
Until the glorious crown be won.
- Amen.

104

L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake ! awake !
Put on Thy strength ! the nations
shake !
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone :
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

- 3 Let Sion's time of favor come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' Fold.
- 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.
- 5 Praise God, from Whom all blessings
flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

VII. SPECIAL SEASONS.

THANKSGIVING.

105

C. M.

JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

- 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

- 3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

106

8s. 7s.

ALLELUIA! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

- 2 Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:

Though the cloud from sight received
Him,
When the forty days were o'er:
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy
throne,
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High-Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic feast. Amen.

107*

7s.

PRAISE, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

-
- 2 Praise him that he made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
 - 3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
 - 4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:
 - 5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
 - 6 Praise him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:
 - 7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
 - 8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

NATIONAL FESTIVALS.

108*

6s. 4s.

OUR fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

3 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

4 To Father and to Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,

As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. Amen.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

109

S. M.

A WAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's Name.

- 2 Sing of His dying love!
Sing of His rising power!
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore!
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way!
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King!
- 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come."
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.
- 5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of glory to the Lamb. Amen.

110

L. M.

ALL praise to Him Who built the hills;
All praise to Him the streams Who
fills:

All praise to Him Who lights each star
That sparkles in the sky afar.

2 All praise to Him Who wakes the morn,
And bids it glow with beams new-born;
Who draws the shadows of the night,
Like curtains, o'er our wearied sight.

3 All praise to Him Whose Love hath
given,
In Christ His Son, the life of heaven;
Who gives us, for our darkness, light,
And turns to day our deepest night.

4 All praise to Him in love Who came,
To bear our woe, and sin, and shame;
Who lived to die, Who died to rise,
The all-prevailing sacrifice.

5 All praise to Him Who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God;
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
The fount of joy and holiness.

6 To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our hands we lift, our knees we bow;
To Thee, blest Trinity, we raise
E'en here, in exile, songs of praise.

Amen.

111

L. M.

THOU art the Way, to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth, Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven
adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Amen.

MORNING.

112*

7s.

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!

Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine!
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day! Amen.

EVENING.

113*

10s.

ABIDE with me: fast falls the even-
tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide:

When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with
me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the temp-
ter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay
can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,
abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to
bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-
terness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing
eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies:

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee:

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

6 To God the Father, and to God the
Son,

To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in
heaven,

As was, and is, and ever shall be given.
Amen.

114*

7s.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

- 5 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee:
- 6 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be. Amen.

115*

S. M.

THE day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear:
Oh, may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

- 2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.
- 4 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

116

S. M.

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

117

8s. 6s.

BEGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay;
Let each enraptured thought obey,
And praise th' Almighty's name:
Let heaven and earth, and seas and
skies,
In one melodious concert rise,
To swell th' inspiring theme.

- 2 Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring thrones around
His boundless mercy sing;
Let every listening saint above
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.
- 3 Whate'er this living world contains,
That wings the air or treads the plains,
United praise bestow:
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,
Proclaim him through the mighty tide,
And in the deeps below.
- 4 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread his tremendous name around,
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the
sound,
The general burst of joy.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant
host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is and so shall last
When time shall be no more. Amen.

117 (a)

8s. 6s.

O COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,

Which in my Saviour shine,
I'dsoar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

3 O the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant
host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. Amen.

118*

L. M.

ALL praise to Thee, my God, this
night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?
Amen.

119*

L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dew's of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

VIII. REDEMPTION.

120

C. M.

TO our Redeemer's glorious Name
Awake the sacred song;
Oh, may His love (immortal flame!)
Tune every heart and tongue.

- 2 His love, what mortal thought can
 reach,
 What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
 In wonder dies away.
- 3 He left His radiant throne on high,
 Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die:
 Was ever love like this?
- 4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
 Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
 "The Saviour died for me."
- 5 Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme,
 Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
 And join the sacred song. Amen.

121

C. M.

HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!

It soothes our sorrows, heals our
 wounds,

And drives away our fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

121 (a)

C. M.

THE Head, that once was crowned
with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.
- 4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

122

C. M.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

- 3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

123

C. M.

O H, for a thousand tongues to sing
My blest Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

- 2 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

- 3 He speaks; and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
- 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 5 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the world
abroad
The honors of Thy Name.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

123 (a)

C. M.

- COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
cry,
"To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine!
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!
- 5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

IX. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

FAITH.

124*

7s.

JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

125*

11s.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of
the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent
word!
What more can He say than to you He
hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have
fled?

- 2 Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not
dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give
thee aid;

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent
hand.

3 When through the deep waters I call
thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee over-
flow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-
tress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway
shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy
supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only
design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to
refine.

5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for
repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall en-
deavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.
Amen.

PRAISE.

126

L. M.

COME, let us sing the song of songs !
The saints in heaven began the
strain :

The homage which to Christ belongs :
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was
slain !”

2 Slain to redeem us by His blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God :
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was
slain !”

3 To Him Who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
Blessing, and praise, and glory be :
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was
slain !”

4 To Him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth pro-
claim,
Honor, and majesty, and might :
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was
slain !”

- 5 Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we
reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was
slain!" Amen.

127*

P. M.

- THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alleluia!
To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing,
Alleluia!
And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia!
- 2 They through the fields of Paradise who
roam,
The blessed ones repeat through that
bright home Alleluia!
The planets beaming on their heavenly
way
The shining constellations, join and say
Alleluia!
- 3 Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia!

- 4 Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow:
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia!
- 5 First let the birds, with painted plumage
gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and
say Alleluia!
Then let the beasts of earth, with vary-
ing strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again
Alleluia!
- 6 Here let the mountains thunder forth
sonorous Alleluia!
There let the valleys sing in gentler
chorus Alleluia!
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean cry
Alleluia!
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia!
- 7 To God, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid:
Alleluia!
This is the strain, the eternal strain,
the Lord Almighty loves:
Alleluia!
This is the song, the heavenly song,
that Christ, the King, approves:
Alleluia!

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice
 awaking, Alleluia !
And children's voices echo, answer making,
 Alleluia !

8 Now from all men be outpoured
Alleluia to the Lord ;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
Praise be done to the Three in One,
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Amen.

128

7s. 6s.

O THOU before Whose presence
Naught evil may come in,
Yet Who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin ;
Oh, give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And Christ-like, tender pity,
To seek the lost for Thee.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman :
The forces at his hand,
With woes that none can number,
Despoil the pleasant land ;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.

- 3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see:
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright Hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.
- 4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power!
Lead on, till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph, meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity. Amen.

129

7s. 6s.

STAND up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

- 2 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!

Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

4 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

129 (a)

7s. 6s.

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

- 2 I need Thee, precious Jesus
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps
To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trial,
And all my sorrows share.
- 4 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children
My joy shall ever be,
To sing my Jesus' praises,
To gaze, O Lord, on Thee. Amen.

130

7s. 6s.

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend!

I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
Oh, speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control!
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend! Amen.

131

8s. 7s.

ROUND the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most
High."

With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
With Thine angel hosts we cry
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high.

4 Let the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host,

Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before His throne:
Alleluias everlasting,
Be to Him, and Him alone. Amen.

132*

S. M.

OH, bless the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee proclaim!
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy Name!

2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5 He clothes thee with His love;
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth. Amen.

133

L. M.

- LORD of all being; throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and
star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is
love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.
Amen.

134

L. M.

ALL praise to Thee, eternal Lord,
Who wore the garb of flesh and
blood;

And chose a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds were Thine
alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow:
A virgin's arms contain Thee now;
While angels who in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3 A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest:
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night,
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels, round Thee
shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this our joyful songs we raise;
For this we sing Thee ceaseless praise.
Amen.

135

C. M.

O VERY God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

- 2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are
 strong,
 Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night; Thy people long
 That Thou, their Sun, wouldst rise.
- 3 And even now, though dull and gray
 The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day,
 That never shall be past.
- 4 Oh, guide us till our path is done,
 And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
 Art shining evermore!
- 5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
 To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come our gloom to
 chase,
 With healing in Thy wings. Amen.

TRUST.

136

C. M.

JOY to the world! the Lord is come:
 Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
 And heaven and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
 Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
 Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and
 grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

137*

C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
 Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
 From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
 And make me live to Thee.

- 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

138

S. M.

- FOREVER with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
And immortality!
- 2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye.
Thy golden gates appear!
- 4 Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

- 5 Then, then I feel, that He,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.
- 6 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain. Amen.

138 (a)

S. M.

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love:
'The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity. Amen.

139

8s. 7s.

LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise
Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows:

- 2 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.
- 3 Praise, my soul, the God that sought
thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought
thee
From the paths of death away;
- 4 Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
- 5 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:

Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless :

- 6 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

LOVE.

140*

C. M.

MY God, I love Thee: not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet because if I love not
I must forever die.

- 2 But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.
- 4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well? .
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

- 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward: *
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!
- 6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King. Amen.

141

10s.

- [LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of
peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go
astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still
increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and
living Way.
- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of
truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we
grope,
While passion stains, and folly dims our
youth,
And age comes on, uncheered by faith
and hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of
right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk
alone,

Involved in shadows of a darksome
night,

Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly
rest,

However rough and steep the path
may be,

Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deem-
est best,

Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

5 To God the Father, and to God the
Son,

To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in
heaven,

As was, and is, and ever shall be
given. Amen.

JOY

142

8s. 7s.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
Amen.

142 (a)

8s. 7s.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever. Amen.

COURAGE.

143

Six 7s.

GOD, my Father, hear me pray,
Wash my crimson guilt away;
Wretched, helpless, lost, undone,
Hear me for Thy blessed Son.
Lord, unnumbered sins are mine,
But eternal love is Thine.

- 2 God, my Saviour, look on me;
All my guilt I cast on Thee:
Give my troubled spirit peace;
Bid my fears and sorrows cease.
Lord, unnumbered sins are mine,
But eternal love is Thine.

- 3 God, my Comforter, my Light,
Strengthen me with holy might,
Make Thy dwelling in my heart:
Faith, and joy, and hope impart.
Lord, unnumbered sins are mine,
But eternal love is Thine.
- 4 Blessed, glorious Trinity!
Holy, everlasting Three!
Hear, oh, hear my earnest prayer,
And my soul for heaven prepare!
Lord, unnumbered sins are mine,
But eternal love is Thine. Amen.

144

7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing!
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!

- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Sion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;

Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

- 5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.
- 6 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.

145

S. M.

PIERCE was the storm of wind,
The surging waves ran high,
Failed the disciples' hearts with fear,
Though Thou, their Lord, wast nigh.

- 2 But at the stern rebuke
Of Thy almighty word,
The wind was hushed, the billows ceased
And owned Thee God and Lord.
- 3 So, now, when depths of sin
Our souls with terrors fill,
Arise, and be our helper, Lord,
And speak Thy "Peace, be still."
- 4 When death's dark sea we cross,
Be with us in Thy power,
Nor let the water-floods prevail
In that dread trial-hour.

- 5 And, when amid the signs,
Which speak Thine Advent near,
The roaring of the sea and waves
Fills faithless hearts with fear;
- 6 May we all undismayed
The raging tempest see,
Lift up our heads and hail with joy
Thy great Epiphany. Amen.

PART I.

146*

Six 8s.

- HE that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
Secure and undisturb'd abide:
Thus to my soul of Him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in Whom I will confide.
- 2 His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence;
He over thee his wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.
- 3 No terrors that surprise by night
Shall thy undaunted courage fright,
Nor deadly shafts that fly by day;
Nor plague of unknown rise, that kills
In darkness, nor infectious ills
That in the burning noon-tide slay.

- 4 Because, with well-placed confidence,
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
Thy refuge, even God most high;
Therefore no ill on thee shall come,
Nor to thy heaven-protected home
Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh.
- 5 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

PART II.

146

Six 8s.

MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is shifting sand.

- 2 When clouds and darkness veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is shifting sand.

- 3 His word, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is shifting sand.
- 4 When He shall come, with trumpet
 sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found!
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is shifting sand.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant
 host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more.
Amen.

147

C. M.

A WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;

Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ACTION.

148*

S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
And God to glorify.
- 5 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

149

8s. 7s.

HOLY Spirit, Lord of glory,
Look on us Thy flock to-day,
Meekly kneeling at Thy footstool
For Thy sevenfold gifts we pray;
Guide us all our earthly journey
In the true and narrow way.

- 2 Foes on every hand are round us,
And our hearts are weak and frail;
Gird us with Thy heavenly armor;
Never let us yield or quail;
Give us victory in the struggle,
When the hosts of sin assail.
- 3 Blessed Jesus, draw Thou near us,
As before Thy cross we bow;

- Help us to be true and faithful,
Seal our sacramental vow;
We Thy soldiers are, and servants;
Hear our solemn promise now.
- 4 Lead us by Thy guiding presence
Through the waste, with danger rife;
Feed us with the heavenly manna,
That we faint not in the strife;
Slake our weary spirits' thirsting,
From the living well of life.
- 5 Looking ever unto Jesus,
Leaning on His staff and rod;
May we follow in His footsteps,
Tread the path that He has trod,
Till we dwell with Him forever
In the Paradise of God.
- 6 Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

X. THE JUDGMENT.

150

L. M.

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass
away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

- 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the
dead.
- 3 O! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from
clay,
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass
away.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

150 (a)

L. M.

THE Lord will come: the earth shall
quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake;
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

- 2 The Lord will come: but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

- 3 The Lord will come; a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of
storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.
- 4 Can this be he who went to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By power oppress'd, and mock'd by
pride,
O God! is this the Crucified?
- 5 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven
adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

151

S. M.

OH, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
For evermore undone.
- 6 Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality. Amen.

152

6s. 8s.

ARISE, O Lord, and shine
In all Thy saving might,
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may
know.

- 2 Oh, bring the nations near,
That they may sing Thy praise;

Let all the people hear
And learn Thy holy ways:
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws.

- 3 Put forth Thy glorious power:
The nations then shall see,
And earth present her store,
In converts born to Thee:
God, our own God, His Church shall
bless,
And earth be filled with righteousness.
Amen.

XI. HEAVEN.

153

8s. 7s.

HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord, to Thee:

- 2 Multitude which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.
- 3 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;

- 4 Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.
- 5 Marching with Thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
- 6 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.
- 7 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
- 8 Love and peace they taste forever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity. Amen.

154

7s.

MAGNIFY Jehovah's Name;
For His mercies ever sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

- 2 Let His ransomed flock rejoice,
Gathered out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Plucked from the destroyer's hand.
- 3 In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home:
- 4 To the Lord their God they cry;
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear.
- 5 Them to pleasant lands He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow;
Where from verdant hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.
- 6 Oh, that men would praise the Lord,
For His goodness to their race!
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace.
- 7 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.

155*

8s. 7s.

SHALL we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;

With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God!

Chorus. Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the
river
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

Amen.

156

6s. 4s.

REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!
- 3 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's
voice;
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!
- 5 To God the Father's throne
Your highest honors raise;
Glory to God the Son;
To God the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers, eternal King,
Thy Name we sing, while faith adores.
Amen.

THY kingdom come, O God!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!

Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

6 To Father, and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be. Amen.

158*

C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
 walls
 And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
 And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's
 bloom,
 Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
 scenes
 I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
 Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
 And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
 When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

158 (a)

C. M.

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
 When shall I come to Thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?

- 2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.
- 3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light.
- 4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?
- 5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
- 6 Right through thy streets, with silver
sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow. Amen.

159*

7s. 6s.

JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.

I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

- 3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

- 4 O Home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

- 5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

160

6s. 5s.

JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

- 2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,

Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

161

10s. 8s.

O LAND of the blest ! Thy shadowless
skies,
Sometimes in my dreaming I see ;
I hear the glad songs the glorified sing,
Steal over eternity's sea.

Chorus. O heaven ! Sweet heaven ! O
land of joy !
The land where God in light
doth dwell,
There, O Christ, I would dwell
with Thee.

2 O land of the blest ! Thy hills of delight,
Sometimes to my visions unfold :
Thy mansions celestial, palaces bright,
Thy bulwarks of jasper and gold.

3 Dear home of my Father, City of Peace,
No shadow of changing can mar ;
How glad the souls who have tasted
thy joy !
How blest thine inhabitants are !

- 4 When weary of toil, I think of the day—
Who knows if its dawning be near?—
When He Who is love shall call me
 away
From all that hath burdened me here.
 Amen.

162

L. M.

HE leadeth me! oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort
 fraught!

Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
Amen.

163*

P. M.

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs
are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's
wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed
strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no
more!
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them
singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids
you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us
home.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening
 pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land
 and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly
 stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps
 to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus,
 Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night.
- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be
 long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome
 night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the
 weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home,
 will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus,
 Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
 The pilgrims of the night.
Amen.

XII. MISCELLANEOUS.

164

8s.

INSPIRER and hearer of prayer,
Thou shepherd and guardian of
Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

- 2 If Thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.
- 3 A sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.
- 4 His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.
- Amen.

165

C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger, trembling on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
flood,
Should fright us from the shore.
Amen.

165 (a)

C. M.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins:
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he
Wash all my sins away.

- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

166*

8s. 7s.

TAKE the Name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then whene'er you go.
Precious Name, O, how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven,
Precious Name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.

- 2 Take the Name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy Name in pray'r.

- 3 Oh, the precious Name of Jesus:
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.
- 4 Praise the Father, earth and heaven
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

167*

8s.

- GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty:
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountains.
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
- 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness
- 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Amen.

168

L. M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King,
And high our grateful voices raise,
As our Salvation's Rock we praise.

2 Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 For God the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivalled glory great;
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

4 Oh, let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call.

5 Praise God, from Whom all blessings
flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

169

S. M.

JESUS, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;

My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

5 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

170

8s. 7s.

CHRIST, above all glory seated!
King eternal, strong to save!
Dying, Thou hast death defeated,
Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.
Thou art gone, where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to reign.

- 2 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee
Trembling and defeated bow.
We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky;
Hear our prayers, Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high;
- 3 So, when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.
Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,
Jesu, Thee shall all adore,
In Thy Father's might abiding
With one Spirit evermore!

Amen.

171

C. M.

HEAVENLY Father, we beseech Thee
Grant Thy blessing ere we part;
Take us in Thy care and keeping,
Guard from evil ev'ry heart.

Chorus :

Bless the words we here have spoken,
Offered prayer and cheerful strain;
If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee,
Grant we all may meet again.

- 2 Loving Saviour, go Thou with us,
Be our comfort and our stay;
Grateful praise to Thee we render,
For the joy we feel to-day.
- 3 Holy Spirit, dwell within us,
May our souls Thy temple be;
May we tread the path to glory,
Led and guided still by Thee.
- 4 Heavenly Father, Loving Saviour,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
As among Thy saints and angels,
So on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

172*

8s. 7s.

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
G Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty:
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
- 3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,
Be the Lord my Righteousness.

- 4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
- 5 Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
 Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
 Glory through eternal days. Amen.

172 (a)

8s. 7s.

- LABORING and heavy laden,
L Wanting help in time of need,
Fainting by the way from hunger,
 "Bread of life!" on Thee we feed.
- 2 Thirsting for the springs of waters
 That, by love's eternal law,
From the stricken Rock are flowing,
 "Well of life!" from Thee we draw.
- 3 In the land of cloud and shadow,
 Where no human eye can see,
Light to those who sit in darkness,
 "Light of life!" we walk in Thee.
- 4 Thou the grace of life supplying,
 Thou the crown of life wilt give,
Dead to sin, and daily dying,
 "Life of life!" in Thee we live.

- 5 Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

173*

C. M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of
life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 The angel of the Lord encamps
Around the good and just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

- 6 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care. Amen.

174*

C. M. D.

FEAR God, ye saints, and you will
then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

- 2 Approach, ye children of the Lord,
And my instruction hear;
I'll teach you the true discipline
Of His religious fear.

- 3 Let him who length of life desires,
And prosperous days would see,
From slandering language keep his
tongue,
His lips from falsehood free;

- 4 The crooked paths of vice decline,
And virtue's ways pursue;
Establish peace, where 'tis begun;
And where 'tis lost, renew.

- 5 The Lord from heaven beholds the just
With favourable eyes:
And, when distressed, his gracious ear
Is open to their cries;

- 6 But turns his wrathful look on those
Whom mercy can't reclaim,
To cut them off and from the earth
Blot out their evil name.
- 7 Deliverance to his saints he gives,
When his relief they crave;
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirit save.
- 8 Great troubles may afflict the just,
Yet God will save them still;
The righteous he will keep from harm,
And guard from every ill. Amen.

175

C. M.

- OH, help us, Lord; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succor give:
Help us in thought, in word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live!
- 2 Oh, help us when our spirits cry
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dry,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more!
- 3 Oh, help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe!
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive. .

4 Oh, help us, Saviour, from on high :
We have no help but Thee.
Oh, help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be! Amen.

176*

MY soul doth magnify the Lord : and my
spirit hath rejoiced in God my
Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of
his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all genera-
tions shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified
me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him :
throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm :
he hath scattered the proud in the imagi-
nation of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their
seat : and hath exalted the humble and
meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good
things : and the rich he hath sent empty
away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen
his servant Israel : as he promised to our
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for
ever.

177*

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles:
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

178*

8. 7. 8. 7.

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me;"

2 As of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
“That we love Him more than these ”

- 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
Amen.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	HYMN
Abide with me	113*
According to Thy gracious word . .	75*
A charge to keep I have	148*
A day shall come, in which	6
A few more years shall roll	18*
Alleluia! Alleluia!	46*
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus.	106
All hail the power of Jesus' Name! .	122
All people that on earth do dwell. .	100(a)
All praise to Him Who built the hills	110
All praise to Thee, eternal Lord . .	134
All praise to Thee, My God, this night	118*
Arise, O Lord, and shine	152
Arm of the Lord, awake! awake! .	104
Asleep in Jesus!	94*
As the sweet flower that scents the morn	99*
As with gladness men of old . . .	87
Awake and sing the song	109
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	147
Awake, ye saints, awake	44*
Begin, my soul, the exalted lay . .	117
Blest be the tie that binds	138(a)
Bound upon the accursed tree . . .	40*
Bread of the world, in mercy broken	74
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	85

	HYMN
Calm on the listening ear of night	9 (b)
Carol, carol, Christians	11*
Children of the heavenly King	144
Christ above all glory seated	170
Christ Jesus comes.	5
Christ Whose glory fills the skies	112*
Conqu'ring kings their titles take.	41 (a)
Come hither, ye faithful.	12*
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	53*
Come let us join the cheerful songs	123 (a)
Come let us sing the song of songs	126
Come, O brethren, and in heart	3
Come ye unto Jesus Christ	21
Crown Him with many crowns	50 (a)
Do no sinful action	80*
Father of all, whose love profound	56 (a)
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	137*
Fear God, ye saints	174*
Fierce was the storm of wind	145
For all the saints who from their labors rest	65
Forever with the Lord	138
Forty days and forty nights.	34*
From every stormy wind that blows	101
From Greenland's icy mountains	102*
Glory be to Jesus	35*
Glorious things of Thee are spoken	69*
God hath indeed been merciful	22
God, my Father, hear me pray.	143
God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand	22 (a)
God of the prophets!	61 (a)
Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name	62*

	HYMN
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah. . .	167*
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah. . .	172*
Hail! Thou once despised Jesus . . .	21(a)
Hail to the morn!	10*
Hail! Thou long expected Jesus . . .	13*
Hail to the Lord's anointed.	24*
Hark! Hark, my soul!	163*
Hark! The sound of holy voices . . .	153
Hark! The herald angels sing . . .	14*
Hark! What mean those holy voices?	17*
Heavenly Father, we beseech Thee . .	171
He is risen, He is risen	48*
He leadeth me	162
He that has God his guardian made.	
Part I	146*
Here, God's true begotten Son. . . .	41
Holy, Holy Holy! Lord God Al-	
mighty	57*
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord	58(a)
Holy Spirit, Lord of glory	149
How firm a foundation	125*
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	121
I heard the voice of Jesus say	96
I love Thy Kingdom, Lord	67*
I need Thee, precious Jesus	129(a)
Inspirer and hearer of prayer	164
In the cross of Christ I glory	142
I want to love my Saviour	89*
Jerusalem, my happy home	158*
Jerusalem the golden	159*
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult	178*
Jesus Christ hath lived and died . . .	36
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	43*

	HYMN
Jesus Christ, O Saviour true . . .	38
Jesus Christ the world did visit . .	7
Jesus, high in glory	81
Jesus, I my cross have taken . . .	21 (b)
Jesus, I live to Thee	169
Jesus lives! Thy terrors now . . .	47*
Jesus, lover of my soul	124*
Jesus, meek and gentle	160
Jesus, merciful to me	28
Jesus, merciful and mild	3 (a)
Jesus! Name of wondrous love . .	19*
Joy to the world! The Lord is come	136
Just as I am	25*
Laboring and heavy laden	172 (a)
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace	141
Let saints on earth in concert sing .	66
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates	103
Light of those whose dreary dwelling	30 (a)
Little children, can you tell? . . .	15*
Lo! He comes, with clouds descend- ing	1*
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious	46 (a)
Lord of all being, throned afar. . .	133
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee	139
Love of Jesus, all divine	28 (b)
Loving Shepherd of the sheep . . .	83
Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart	177*
Magnify Jehovah's Name	154
My God, and is Thy table spread? .	73*
My God, I love Thee not because .	140*

HYMN

My hope is built on nothing less. Part	
II	146
My times are in Thy hand	92
My soul doth magnify the Lord . .	176*
Nearer, My God, to Thee	31*
Nearer, My God, to Thee	93*
Now has come the judgment day . .	4
Now the day is over	84
O bless the Lord, my soul.	132*
O come, loud anthems let us sing. .	168
O could I speak the matchless worth	117(a)
O Christ, Thou didst ascend	50
O come, O come Emmanuel	2*
O come ye now, my brethren all . .	9
O come unto the Lord our God . . .	56
O how great the happiness	20
O God, our help in ages past	95
O God, our Father, Thou	60
O God on high, in heavenly courts .	63
O eternal Trinity	58
O'er the distant mountains breaking	7(a)
O Holy Father	27
O for a thousand tongues to sing .	123
O help us, Lord, each hour	175
O happy day, that stays my choice	90*
O lord, the holy innocents.	76(a)
O Jesus, I have promised	130
O land of the blest!	161
O mother dear, Jerusalem	158(a)
O Paradise! O Paradise!	64*
O Ye Seven Spirits of God.	52
O where shall rest be found?	151
O worship the King	27(a)

HYMN

O Thou before Whose presence . . .	128
O very God of very God	135
On Jordan's bank, the Baptist's cry	8 (a)
On our way rejoicing	52 (b)
Onward Christian soldiers	52 (a)
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	54*
Our day of praise is done	116
Our Father's God! To Thee	108*
O, what the joy and the glory must be!	98
Pleasant are Thy courts above. . .	58 (b)
Praise, O praise our God and King .	107*
Rejoice! The Lord is King	156
Ride on! Ride on! In majesty . . .	37*
Rise crowned with light	5 (a)
Rock of ages, cleft for me	26
Round the Lord, in glory seated . .	131
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us . .	82*
Saviour, Whom I fain would love . .	36 (a)
Saviour! When in dust to Thee . .	32*
See the destined day arise!	38 (a)
Shall we gather at the river? . . .	155*
Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless.	72
Shout the glad tidings	16*
Sinners! Turn, why will ye die? . .	4 (a)
Softly now the light of day	114*
Soldiers of Christ, arise	78*
Stand up my soul, shake off thy fears	51*
Stand up, stand up for Jesus . . .	129
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	119*
Sweet the moments rich in blessing .	29 (a)

HYMN

Take the Name of Jesus with you	166*
That day of wrath, that dreadful day	150
The day is past and gone	115*
The God of Abraham praise. Parts I., II., III	55*
The grave itself a garden is	42(a)
The head that once was crowned with thorns	121(a)
The Church's One foundation	70*
The gentle Saviour calls	79*
The King of love my Shepherd is	142(a)
The strain upraise	127*
The Lord will come	150(a)
The shadows of the evening hour	171
The Son of God goes forth to war	77
The Lord His help to Zion gives	68
The sun is sinking fast	6(a)
The strife is o'er, the battle done	45*
The Son of God, His only Son	42
The Saviour now has come indeed	23
The living God alone is He	8
There are no Gods but One	88*
There's a land that is fairer than day	97*
There is a land of pure delight	165
There is a fountain filled with blood	165(a)
Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.	111
Thou art gone up on high	49*
Thy Kingdom come, O God	157
Through all the changing scenes of life	173*
'Tis finished, so the Saviour cried.	39*
To our Redeemer's glorious Name	120
To Zion's hill I lift mine eyes	96(a)
To Him in Whom they do not yet be- lieve	61
To Jesus, our exalted Lord	71

HYMN

Weary of earth, and laden with my sin	33*
We give immortal praise	59*
We love the place, O God	60(a)
When e'er a child to Jesus came . .	76
When I can trust my all with God .	86
When sore trials come upon me . .	29
While shepherds watched their flocks by night.	7
Witness ye men and angels now . .	91*
With one consent let all the earth .	100*

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